The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVII. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1884. | NO. 41

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

State Ticket.

CONGRESS-AT-LARGE,
GENERAL W. W. H. DAVIS,
OF BUCKS COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE.
ADAM HOY.
[*Subject to the decision of Dem. Judicial Conference.*]

FOR CONGRESS.
ANDREW G. CURTIN.

For Associate Judge—Chester Munson.
For Assembly—Leonard Rhone. John A. Woodward.
For Sheriff—Miles Walker.
For Prothonotary—Robert G. Brett,
For Treasurer—Charles Smith.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners—A. J. Greist. John Wolf.
For Auditors—Solomon Peck. J. N. Dinges.

The Lewistown *Free Press* warmly supports Curtin for congress. We believe that Curtin will carry Mifflin county.

There is one very serious objection we have to Mrs. Lockwood for President,—she has been known to eat ice-cream with a fork.

Mrs. Lockwood does her traveling on a tricycle. If she hired a coach and a coachman she might make a vote and a husband.

As there are too many "Halls" in this county now, our people will not favor an Elk county Hall, and will let it drop behind the Curtin.

If the defaulting bank cashiers and bank presidents who are now in Canada could vote there, Canada would have a large majority for Blaine.

The idea of Blaine loafing around Mrs. Lockwood's headquarters trying to get her to withdraw is a straw that shows which way the wind blows.

The Republican come-down in Ohio and the Democratic increase in West Virginia settle the Presidential fight in favor of Cleveland, and the Blaineites are getting ready quietly for Salt river.

When St. John wants to "set 'em up," his followers always say they aint dry—he offers them cold water. Let him offer suthan else once, and see how quick they'll say, "here's to wishen you a big majority."

The Prohibitionists in Ohio appear to have played the same old game which they play regularly every two years—sold out to the Republicans. They delivered the goods, but in the end will be cheated, as usual.

In their desperation, since the Ohio election, the Republicans have offered to join electoral tickets with Mrs. Lockwood in order to defeat Cleveland. Did you ever! We hope Mrs. Lockwood will never do a thing of that kind with a fellow who married the same woman twice in one year.

It is amusing to observe the obstinate progress of the Blaine organs towards the small end of the Ohio horn. On the morning following the Ohio election nothing short of 25,000 majority was good enough for them. Next day they talked about 18,000 and 20,000—some of them falling as low as 15,000. To-day they will probably be content with 10,000, and when the official returns are in they will doubtless be willing to roost lower.

A more fitting nomination for Associate Judge could not have been made than that of Chester Munson. He is a well-known citizen, of spotless character, of more than ordinary intelligence, and will be impartial in the discharge of his important duties as an Associate Judge. Mr. Munson is an old-line Democrat, honest in his political professions and practices, and deserves the vote of every Democrat.

Everybody talks of voting for honest Bob Brett for Prothonotary. All who know Mr. Brett speak well of him, and say they will vote for him irrespective of party. His character is beyond reproach; as a Democrat there is none more devoted to the party. The Prothonotary should be an obliging man because it is one of those offices with which nearly every citizen has business some time or other, and Robert Brett is just the man to be prompt and gentlemanly where these qualities are so much in demand. Give Bob your most earnest support,—no one ever deserved it more from the Democratic party, and we owe it besides to the unflinching Democracy of old Ferguson, whose favorite R. G. Brett is.

Miles Walker, for Sheriff, will poll a vote ahead of the ticket in Ferguson. They know Miles there and that is the reason he is strong. He is a working Democrat, well qualified for Sheriff, will discharge the duties of the office impartially, and not needlessly distress the unfortunate as far as it may be in his discretion to give them a chance in financial troubles. Miles Walker is full of the milk of human kindness, and the people will find him prompt and obliging in the Sheriff's office. As commissioner's clerk he has made for himself a record for efficiency, which he will maintain, and we may say, add to it in the Sheriff's office, to which he will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

The Judicial conference has at last done what it should have done the first day it met—nominated Judge Hoy for President Judge. Mr. Hoy has been upon the bench for a number of terms in Centre and Huntingdon counties and has rendered the best of satisfaction in the discharge of his duties. His integrity is admitted by all who know him. His legal learning is of that standard as to put him in the front rank of the legal minds of the state, and which ranked him among the soundest counselors at the Centre county bar which is noted all over the state for its able lawyers. Judge Hoy having been tried and found not wanting upon the bench it would be extreme folly not to elect him. When you have a good judge, keep him, is the rule, and only shortsightedness and narrow-minded prejudice will oppose the rule. Not the least valid objection can be brought against Judge Hoy, and every man's rights will be protected as long as he occupies the bench.

THE VICTORY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

West Virginia will give the Democrats almost as much majority as Ohio gives the Republicans. The result is, however, seven times as great a victory, when it is remembered that West Virginia's vote is about 100,000 and Ohio's 800,000. The vote indicates the certain defeat of the Republican Congressman Groff in the First district in November and the gain of a Democrat in his place.

This signal Democratic triumph over fusion and corrupt frauds in West Virginia is a severe blow to the Blaine cause. In the certainty of the loss of New York the Blaineites have felt their only hope was to create the belief they could break the Democratic column. This illusion is now destroyed. Their raid on West Virginia has thrown fusion into confusion, and the Democratic column instead of being shaken stands firmer than ever.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, speaking of Ohio's shame and Republican brutality and casting of thousands of illegal votes, says: The history of yesterday's election in Hamilton county will forever remain a foul blot upon the fair fame of Ohio's metropolis. Such scenes were witnessed at the polls as brought the cry of shame from every honest man. Riot and bloodshed held sway at many of the precincts, while intimidation was practiced on all sides by the paid hirelings of Republican National Government. The many acts of violence formerly pictured in the Republican press as having occurred in the South were entirely too mild to apply to the condition of affairs in Cincinnati on election day. Thousands of imported negroes openly paraded the streets, decorated with United States deputy marshal badges and carrying in their hands bulldog revolvers furnished by the United States Government authorities. The scum of colored society in Kentucky had been selected to maintain order (?) at the polls. The secret of Lot Wright's refusal to make public the names of his deputies was thus revealed. The United States law, which provides that all deputy marshals shall be legal voters in the district they serve, has been violated at least one thousand times, for fully that number of deputies who did the dirty work came from Kentucky. Most of them are well-known thieves, counterfeiters, cut-throats and rascals of all description. This is the class of men who were selected by the Republican party to preserve the purity of the ballot-box.

It was indeed humiliating to honest men to be compelled to crowd through a dirty, smelling crowd of ignorant negroes, who invariably kept their clubs and revolvers exposed, in order to exercise their rights of franchise. It is safe to say that not one-fourth of the deputy marshals are able to write. They numbered about three thousand, two-thirds of whom were negroes, remarkable for their utter depravity. Very few of them belonged to Cincinnati, yet all voted and were not content with casting but a single ballot. In this way some four thousand Republican tickets were deposited. The Republican white repeaters probably polled two thousand more thus making a total showing for Davenport's able scoundrels of 6,000 illegal votes.

THE OPPOSITE TO REPUBLICAN PROMISES.

More Misery for Workingmen.

Pittsburg, Oct. 15.—It is rumored that Oliver Brothers & Philips will reduce the wages in all their mills of unskilled labor 12½ per cent. The glass manufacturers, it is also said, will close in a short time on account of dullness of trade.

Wilkesbarre, Oct. 15.—It is reported that another restriction will be ordered throughout the anthracite coal regions.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—The Reading railroad officials confirm the report that a suspension has been ordered in the Anthracite coal mines for the first week in November, and the first and last weeks in December. The coal presidents had several conferences before this was accomplished, Mr. Keim, of Reading, being the last to give his consent. President Sloan, of Lackawanna, is also said to have shown considerable opposition to it.

He will journey like a prince, Ben Butler, the "workingman's candidate," will. He has a palace car now that goes ahead of Vanderbilt's, or Jay Gould's car. The *World* describes this new palace car thus:

The Mann boudoir car Etelka Gerster, named in honor of the singer, arrived at the Grand Central Depot, on 13, in charge of Count Zacharoff. Gen. Benjamin F. Butler and his aid, ex-Senator Thomas F. Grady, will leave in it on their campaign tour through the state. The apartments designed for the self-nominated Anti-Monopolist-Workingman-Negro-People's candidate are fitted up in the most gorgeous style. His sleeping room is finished in ebony and mahogany, and tapestries decorate the walls. The ceiling is decorated with embossed leather, while a rich Turkish rug covers the floor. A mahogany folding bed stands at the left, a gorgeous wash-room on the right. A beautifully carved writing desk completes the furniture of the room. In a little recess to the rear is the bath room. In close proximity to the General's appartments are those of Senator Grady. They are scarcely less elegant than those of his master. In the centre of the car is the grand saloon, where at each station the General's friends are supposed to congregate and drink to his health. A well-stocked bouffe stands at the side of the saloon. Many bottles of cordial liquids were laid out upon the board yesterday awaiting the arrival of the "People's Candidate." The larder has been supplied with the choicest the market can furnish.

A french cook, several waiters, two porters and the General's own valet will accompany him. In fact nothing has been neglected to make the jaunting-car suitable for the needs of the "Workingman's Candidate."

CONGRESS.

We print the address of the conferrees of Centre and Clearfield in another column. It sets forth the reasons which led them to nominate Governor Curtin for Congress. The fooling around of the conference demanded some step that would put an end to the traveling farce, and under the circumstances the nomination of Gov. Curtin by the above counties was justifiable, as the conferrees were arbitrarily keeping up a dead-lock up to the eve of the election without any one knowing when the dead-lock was to end, or any prospect of it ending at all. If the conference was in favor of Hall why did it not so decide long ago? Curtin was clearly the choice of a large majority of the Democrats of the district, which every conferree knew as well as we know it—and if he was the choice of the people it was the duty of the conference to nominate Gov. Curtin after passing the complimentary ballots, any other course was factious, and the proceedings afterwards were simple chicanery and as disagreeable as the proceedings as we hear complained of in the court-house, for which Gov. Curtin was not in the least responsible.

Gov. Curtin is wanted by the district, by the state and by the nation, upon the floor of congress. Is it Democratic to ignore so broad and loud a demand? Is is Democratic to disregard the wishes of the people? No.

The spectacle of having two Democratic candidates for congress is the fruit of the fooling of the four counties which were finally driven to nominate Mr. Hall—they had it in their power to nominate Mr. Hall over three weeks ago, and that would have ended the matter.

We stand by Curtin under the circumstances; he is the undoubted choice of the majority and his presence [illegible] in the national congress.

Sol. Peck and J. N. Dinges will make two of the best Auditors the county ever had. Both are well-known and intelligent business men, good accountants, and they will see that not a cent goes wrong. **They are both men of sterling character.**

To the Democracy of Clearfield and Centre Counties.

Owing to the peculiar political situation in this Congressional District, we deem it but fair to you, and to ourselves as the Representatives of the Democracy of Centre and Clearfield counties, to make a statement of the condition of affairs as we found them in this District, and to render to you an account of our stewardship.

The undersigned were appointed by the County Conventions of Clearfield and Centre, the representative bodies of the great Democratic party of said counties, as conferrees, to represent our respective counties in the Democratic Congressional Conference of the Twentieth District of Pennsylvania, and instructed to use all honorable means to secure the re-nomination of ex-Gov. Curtin, our present distinguished and efficient member.—That we met the Conferrees of Clinton, Elk, Union and Mifflin counties in Lock Haven, on the 25th of September, where an organization was effected.—That a motion was there made to go into secret session in one of the small rooms in the Court House. Your Conferrees remembering the odium attached to the Star Chamber proceedings of the last Senatorial conference, and that innocent men of our counties were there smirched, refused to go into secret conclave, and demanded an open conference.—That we were voted down; the conferrees of the other four counties adjoured to the Court House, where after some deliberation the resolution was rescinded. On the following day the full conference met in the Democratic Club Room. Your conferrees were there met by a delegation from the miners and working men of Houtzdale, Woodward township, and vicinity, who presented their credentials and a copy of the proceedings of their convention and the following resolutions, viz:

1. *Resolved*, That we, the miners and working men of Houtzdale, Woodward township, and vicinity, will support no man for office who is not known to be friendly to the interests of the working men, and who will not support such measures as beneficially effect the laborers' interests.

2. *Resolved*, That whereas Hon. A. G. Curtin, our present representative in Congress from this Congressional district, has shown himself by his votes, speeches and course in Congress during the past four years to be the sincere and earnest friend of the working man, that we heartily endorse him and respectfully demand his return to Congress, and to that end we will vote and work for him to the exclusion of any other nominee.

3. *Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the Democratic Congressional Conference, and that in the event of their failing to nominate Hon. A. G. Curtin then to present the same to the Republican Congressional Conference.

You will see by the above resolutions the determination of the miners and working men to vote for ex-Gov. Curtin to the exclusion of any other nominee. The laboring vote of this district amounts to between six and eight thousand votes.—That to make a nomination antagonistic to the spirit of these resolutions would be suicidal to our party. We adjourned from Lock Haven to St. Mary's where delegates from the Miners and Laborers' Amalgamated Association appeared and presented a copy of the proceedings of their convention held at DuBois, and a resolution demanding the re-nomination of ex-Gov. Curtin. To both of these appeals from organized labor the conferrees of Elk, Clinton, Union and Mifflin turned a deaf ear.

It were worse than useless to follow the conference to the different places of meetings. Suffice it is to say that throughout the entire district your conferrees found but one sentiment. We have presented every phase of the case to the other conferrees, hoping that they might respect the wishes of the people of this district. They failed to do so. At Bellefonte resolutions were presented by the Cleveland and Hendricks Clubs of Osceola and Renovo, asking the re-nomination of ex-Governor Curtin, with the same effect. Here it became patent to all that another adjournment would be forced and valuable time frittered away, and the party sent to the polls in November with no candidate. The iron hand of necessity was laid on your conferrees, a Congressman at stake, and disorganization and disintegration staring us in the face. In view of all these facts, and many others which could be enumerated, there was but one resort for us as representatives of the people of this district, viz: to withdraw from the conference, nominate Gov. Curtin, and submit the case to the voters at the polls. This your conferrees have done.

The result of it all is that your conferrees, representing a majority of the Democratic voters, have made a nomination that voices the sentiment of the Democratic masses of the district. The conferrees of Clinton, Elk, Union and Mifflin, representing a minority of the Democratic voters, bolted that nomination and put in the field Mr. Hall, of Elk. Your conferrees have no words of censure for their fellow-conferrees from the other counties. We recognize the delicate position in which they were placed. Held firmly in the grasp of local candidates, whose single idea was the defeat of ex-Gov. Curtin, a sense of honor compelled them to obey the behests of their candidate. We were treated with uniform courtesy by them, and by the people of all the counties in which our conference met, and we sincerely regret that anything of an unpleasant nature should have occurred here. But we are not responsible for what we could not prevent. With you rests the final result.

WALTER BARRETT, GEO. W. DICKEY, THOS. BROCKBANK, } Conferrees of Clearfield Co.
W. H. BLAIR, L. T. MUNSON, A. J. GRAHAM, } Conferrees of Centre Co.

Democrats, remember that in Mr. Woodward you have a consistent, old-line, working Democrat for Assembly, one who knows the interests of our county thoroughly and who has the ability to defend them when necessary. He is strong among his neighbors because of the good character he sustains. He is a farmer by choice and devoted to the interests of the agricultural class. Vote for him, Democrats, stand by Mr. Woodward at the polls, on Nov. 4, as he stood by the party through sunshine and rain.

Our other nominee, Mr. Rhone, is also a farmer, of undoubted character, and his devotion to the farming class is so well known, as the leader of the Grange organization, that it is not needed we dwell upon that here. He is intelligent and has given state affairs his earnest attention. Finding that the Republican party is not the right party for a good citizen to belong to, he left it, and promises in the future to give his support to the Democracy. With Messrs. Woodward and Rhone in the House, our county will be ably represented, no doubt.

AGAINST LIQUOR.

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 13.—At to-day's session of the eastern synod of the Reformed church in the United States the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this synod favors the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage by constitutional amendments.

Resolved, That this synod earnestly desires its pastors, elders, deacons and people to continue to use all proper means to educate the people to the approval of this remedy.

If you want a good Truss go to the Centre Hall drug store.

A FAR-AWAY CALAMITY.

[Chicago Times.]

The astronomers at the Greenwich Observatory announce that the star Arcturus is approaching the earth and that it will smash things finer than toothpicks when it strikes. However, as it will not arrive here for 93,000 years, it should not be allowed to divert public attention from Blaine's record.

HOW HE EXPECTS TO RATE.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Gen. Logan does not pride himself upon his deeds of valor on the battle-field, and rarely thinks of the hundreds of thousands he has slain. His one ambition is to be known as the Spitter from Spitville.

THEY WILL HAVE MONEY.

[Chicago Times.]

The Turkish mails have just been robbed of over $40,000. The Star-route assistants of the Grand Old Party go a long way for campaign funds.

The following is the Democratic ticket as it should be voted November 4:

STATE.

ELECTORS.

Richard Vaux
Bernard J McGrann
Henry B Plumer
John Slevin
John P J Sensenderfer
John W Lee
Hurbert J Horan
Richardson L Wright
John H Brinton
William Stahler
Charles F Rentschler
Hugh M North
Harry G Stiles
Albert G Broadhead
Ferdinand V Rockafellow
Richard Rahn
Georga H Irwin
George S Purdy
Perrine R Ackley
John P Levan
Ezra D Parker
Edward W Mumma
Andrew H Dill
Franklin P Iams
James K P Duff
John Swan
Benjamin A Winternitz
John H Hill
William A Forquer
Andrew J Greenfield

JUDICIAL.

President Judge.
ADAM HOY.
Associate Judge,
CHESTER MUNSON.

COUNTY.

Congressman-at-Large,
WILLIAM W. H. DAVIS.
Congress,
ANDREW G. CURTIN.
Assembly,
JOHN A. WOODWARD,
LEONARD RHONE.
Sheriff,
MILES WALKER.
Prothonotary,
ROBERT G. BRETT.
Register,
JAMES A. McCLAIN.
Recorder,
FRANK E. BIBLE.
Treasurer,
CHARLES SMITH.
Commissioners,
ANDREW J. GRIEST,
JOHN WOLF.
Auditors,
JER N DINGES,
SOLOMON S. PECK

The following letter received from Mr. John Musser explains the false reports circulated in reference to our candidate, Mr. Leonard Rhone:

FILMORE, Centre Co., Pa.

To the Democrats of Centre County:

The report circulated that Mr. Rhone had written to me asking my support for the Legislature on the ground that he was as much a Republican as ever, is without truth. He asked me to use my influence among my Democratic friends in Potter township, to help secure the nomination. He said his friends would be safe in his nomination—that if nominated and elected he would be true to the agricultural and labor interests of our state. Very respectfully yours,

JOHN MUSSER.

THE REPUBLICAN RUM PARTY.

[Ohio Letter Philad. Times.]

It is curious to see what a slender figure the Prohibition movement has cut in this strange overturning of political calculations. Practically it has not been a noticeable feature of the voting. In nearly all the localities where the liquor interests were strong Judge Johnson, the Republican candidate for the Supreme Court and a Prohibitionist, received the highest vote of any man on the ticket. Ex-Governor Foster said four days before the election that this would be the case. He said that the liquor interests were more disgusted with the Democrats than with the Republicans upon the temperance question, and that before the vote was cast the liquor association would pass the word for the forces that they should reach to vote the Republican ticket. It does look very much as though some such deal was made.

"Don't Let Them Bury Me Deep" is a song of which Will Carleton claims the authorship. From the frequency with which Blaine had been singing it in Ohio for the last two weeks it was thought that he might have written it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is alleged that St. John will never sleep under a mosquito bar.

McClain for Register and Bible for Recorder, are two tried men. These officers require a re-election because it takes long for a man to become acquainted with the duties of the same. McClain has proven one of the best and most obliging Registers this county has ever had, and the same can be truthfully said of Recorder Bible. Then by all means keep them there for another term, as they are now schooled, and don't have a change until the regular time, three years hence, otherwise the people will suffer who have business in these important offices. There is no reason for a change but every reason against it. Give McClain and Bible a good vote for their past faithfulness.

Charles Smith, for Treasurer, will sweep the county on Nov. 4. The soldier will vote for an armless comrade. Honest men will vote for him because he is known to be honest. Democrats will stand by him because he has always stood by the party. Tax-payers will want to see him elected because they know that in his hands the Treasurer's office will be well served and the public monies safe. We hear most every body say, We will vote for Charley Smith, the one-armed soldier and an honest man. And so we all say and November 4 will register the verdict of the people.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1884,

[being the Tuesday, next, following the first Monday in November] at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

3 persons for Electors-at-Large for President and Vice President of the United States;
27 persons for District Electors for President and Vice President of the United States.
One person for Congressman-at-Large for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.
One person for Congressman from this district.
One person for President Judge of the district of Centre and Huntingdon counties.
One person for Associate Judge for the county Centre.
Two persons for members of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, for Centre County.
One person for High Sheriff for the county of Centre.
One person for Prothonotary for the County of Centre.
One person for Treasurer for the county of Centre.
One person for Register for the county of Centre.
One person for Recorder for the county of Centre.
Three persons for Commissioners for the county of Centre.
Three persons for Auditors for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines at the public house of And. Immel at Aaronsburg west precinct.
Haines township, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.
For the township of Half Moon at the school house in Stormstown.
For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merry man.
For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall.
For the township of Potter, southern precinct, at the public house of D. H. Ruhl, Potters Mills.
For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murry's school house.
For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.
For the township of College in the school house at Lemont.
For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.
For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.
For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.
For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.
For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.
For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.
For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.
For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelstown school house.
For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.
For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.
For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonsville.
For the borough of Milesburg at the school house of Milesburg.
For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Walker school house.
For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at the Central City school house.
For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.
For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.
For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.
For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.
For the township of Worth at the school house at Port Matilda.
For the township of Burnside at the school house of J K Bosk.
For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Mann's.
For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.
For the first and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.
For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and to be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for, and shall be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot-boxes.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

BEFORE SAILING.

Lean closer, darling, let thy tender heart
Beat against mine that aches with heavy woe,
Drop thy quick woman's tears to soothe thy smart.
Ah me! that I could ease my sorrow so!
But men must work, sweetheart, and women weep.
So says the song, so runs the world's behest;
Yet time will pass and tender comfort creep
With hope in company unto thy breast.
Now, ere we part, while yet on lip and cheek
Close kisses linger, clinging passionate,
There is a farewell word love fain would speak,
A tender thought love labors to translate
In earnest words, whose memory through the years
Shall calm thy soul, and dry thy dropping tears.

If in the garden when the roses blow,
Or by the shelter of thine evening fire,
If any winter gloom, or summer glow,
Thy soul floats seaward with a fond desire
(Fonder and stronger than thy tender use)
Think thou, "One longs for me across the foam;"
And if, sweet falling like the evening dews,
A special peace enfolds thine heart and home,
Then say thou, dear, with softly bated breath,
"In some lone wilderness beyond the sea,
Whether in light of life, or gloom of death,
My lover's spirit speaks to God for me!"
Kiss me, beloved, without doubt or dread,
We are not sundered, though farewell be said.

"LA FILOMELA."

The hard work of my practice in London had so completely exhausted my energies that in January, two years ago, I was obliged to seek rest and change. Having great faith in variety of work as a tonic and restorative, I determined to spend some months in Paris, where I might, if so minded, follow up a specialty in which I was greatly interested, and yet live comfortably in holiday fashion with my eldest sister, a widow residing in that cheerful capital for the education of her two daughters.

For a fortnight after my arrival I led a lazy life, and fell into a routine which made me the attendant of my sister and nieces, who appeared to consider 'Uncle Paul" a decidedly useful appendage. Mary and Lucy were charming girls, aged respectively sixteen and seventeen, and my sister had cause for the triumph she felt in the success of her mode of bringing them up, for they were thoroughly well informed and accomplished, and yet seemed to be without any consciousness that their intelligence and acquirements were above the average.

Of course I heard a great deal of their instructors. They laughed at their German master in an amiable way; imitated the fiery Italian, whose patriotism was the *motif* for most eloquent discourses; and pitied the Parisian, who could not persuade herself their accent was sufficiently pure. Their love and admiration was reserved for their singing mistress, for whom they had nothing but praise so unqualified that I saw the girls were victims to one of those passions evoked in school days, which, for strength and vehemence, are often prototypes of the love of later life.

They called this lady (whose name was Giulia Martigny) "La Filomela," and told me if I could but hear her sing, I should never again *mention* such second rate voices as those of the *prime donne* of London, Paris and Vienna, whose organs I had hitherto been accustomed to consider entirely satisfactory.

My sister was very fond of Signorina Giulia, but told me she would like to know something of her history before permitting the intimacy for which the girls were eager.

"Does the lady encourage them?" asked I.

"By no means," was the answer; "she *discourages* the slightest attempt to establish more friendly relations; and all I know of her is that she was trained for a public singer, and has for some reasons entirely relinquished the career, and will only teach or perform at private concerts, and even then she is capricious in her choice of houses to which she will go."

"In what way?" I inquired.

"She has never sung for any of the Americans here, but for French, English, or foreigners of any other nationality she will always appear; and her voice and style are really quite out of the common. She would have succeeded well in public, I am certain."

"Strange!" I said. "What belongings has she?"

"That I really do not know," replied my sister. "I have heard her mention her father, but I do not feel sure that he lives with her. She never goes anywhere before nine in the evening, or stays after eleven. She has a little brougham, and at night a young maid-servant is always in it. She seems to have no acquaintances, and not to wish for any. I confess the slight mystery piques me a little, as we usually learn the histories of the girls' teachers so quickly."

"She is probably very poor," suggested I, "and does not wish to display her want of means to all beholders."

"I think not," was the reply. "I should judge her to be comfortably circumstanced as far as money goes."

The conversation ended, and as I had not seen the lady, the matter faded from my mind. One day I came back from a visit to a confrere earlier than I expected, as he was summoned away, and on opening the door of my sister's "flat," I heard some one singing with a voice so pure, so melodious, so round and full, that I stood transfixed. The opening words of Braga's serenata, "O quali mi risvegliano," filled the vestibule with wistful, longing tones, and a soft accompaniment on piano and violin harmonized to perfection. It was only for a few bars, however, for Lucy's little voice took up the strain, and the spell was broken. I went to the morning-room in search of my sister, and asked if it were "La Filomela" I had heard; a needless question, for I knew it could be no one else, and was filled with a desire to hear her notes again. Laura told me that most likely she would not sing any more, as she very seldom did so, and that her method of teaching was one of her peculiarities, being conducted so much more by precept than example, and yet entirely successful.

"But," she added, "I have taken tickets for a concert in aid of some charity which is to be held at the house of the Duchess de L'Agan next week, and as 'La Filomela' is to sing two songs, you had better go with us and hear her."

"Willingly," I replied. "It would greatly please me to see the possessor of such a voice."

My nieces were delighted that I had heard their nightingale, and told me she had seated herself at the instrument to show Lucy it was possible to play the song and sing it too, and had let Mary take the violin accompaniment.

The night of the concert arrived, and then I saw "La Filomela." How shall I describe my impressions? We all know how difficult it usually is to recollect the idea we formed of those with whom we are now intimate when our acquaintance with them was only beginning, and yet the memory of the picture this girl made on my mind is clear enough to me now. A crowded room, a fashionable audience, a popular tenor, a tremendous pianist—heat, light, perfumes, flowers—all that had made up the scene faded as the folds of the heavy curtain at the side of the platform were parted, and a slight, girlish figure appeared, dressed simply in creamy satin and with a string of pearls around her throat and a bunch of crimson rosebuds for sole ornament. She walked gracefully and was entirely self-possessed; when she stood before the audience she raised her lovely gray eyes and gravely, quietly scanned the faces of her listeners. Her manner struck me greatly; there was no trace of excitement, scarcely a sign of interest in what she had to do, yet the look she threw along the rows of seats made me feel that it was a matter of consequence to her who filled them.

She sang some music by a young amateur which had been written for her, and the composer was her accompanist. The words were sad ones, and each verse ended with a refrain of "Ma pace mai, mai!" The idea was that the singer could taste love again, fame, ambition, but that remorse prevented any hope of peace; and the earnestness with which the Signorina gave "But peace, oh! nevermore," was almost terrible. When the song ceased the audience remained perfectly still for some seconds, and then a whirlwind of applause literally shook the room. No encores were permitted, owing to the length of the programme, so "La Filomela" was not seen again till her next turn came in its course, and then she sang an elaborate scena, which displayed the excellence of her training and the beauty of her voice, but to me it was meaningless. In the first piece was the soul of the singer, in the second only the power of the songstress. After she left the room it became dark to me, and promising to return in time to escort my sister to her carriage, I went out into the starlit streets, thankful to be alone, for I realized at once what had befallen me. I, Paul Messent, wrapped up heart and soul in a profession which devours the minds and bodies of its votaries, had fallen blindly, desperately in love with this girl whom I had seen once and heard twice, and for me the world was changed.

I passed a wakeful night, but by the morning my resolution was taken and my plans made. I would seek this girl, and if possible win her. Why should I not! I felt certain that no fault of her own caused her isolation, and for anything else I cared not at all.

A week after the concert my sister gave a musical party, and then I had a chance of speaking with La Signorina Martigny. She was sweet and gracious, and one evening's companionship seemed almost to make us friends. I went to every house I could at which she sang, and used every means in my power to penetrate the veil of mystery with which she enveloped herself: in vain. At the end of a month I found myself more fondly attached to and more hopelessly apart from her than I could have believed possible. I had never passed her threshold, but I haunted the street in which she lived, just for the sake of seeing her enter or descend from her carriage, and gaining a smile or look of recognition.

I was becoming desperate, and meditating an avowal of my passion to her, when one afternoon my sister said:

"Paul, I have been to 'La Filomela's' house,"

"Indeed!" said I; "have you made any startling discoveries?"

"No," was the answer; "but I think Giulia was vexed with me."

"Why did you go?" asked I.

"I had a note from her this morning, asking if she might postpone to-morrow's lessen till Thursday," was the reply, "but that cannot be, as we go to Versailles on that day, you recollect. I forgot to write to her before going out, and as I was passing the door this afternoon I sought admittance, really without giving the matter two thoughts."

"Well?" I queried, as my sister paused.

"The door was opened by a very old servant, who looked at me with surprise, but ushered me into the prettiest little sitting-room I have seen for a long time. There is no lack of comfort in her surroundings. I had time to notice that there was a large armchair near the fire, with plenty of cushions in it, and beside it a small table, with a spectacle-case and an embroidered velvet cap on it, before Giulia came in. Her manner was stiff, but she thanked me for the trouble I was taking to arrange the change of day, for which she apologized. Her father lives with her, I feel sure, and he is old and infirm."

"You ought to be a detective, Laura," said I, "with such powers of observation and deduction."

That evening as I was making my accustomed patrol in front of Giulia's house, I noticed a man, tall and dark, with a pointed beard, who also walked up and down before the same residence. He looked continually at the first-floor windows of No. 17, where were "La Filomela's" apartments. He was dressed as a gentleman, and looked strong, but I observed he had a slight limp. For three evenings I noticed him, and began to wonder why he was watching my darling's home, and if he were connected with the strangeness of her behavior.

On going into my sister's drawing-room a week after she had called at No. 17 Rue du Colisee, I found her and Giulia in earnest conversation. Giulia was crying and my sister seemed agitated.

"Here is Paul," she said, "we had better tell him, Signorina, he will help us."

"My father is very ill," she said, looking up at me with her eyes full of tears. "He will see no doctor. I don't know what to do"

"Tell me his symptoms," said I.

She described his sufferings, from her careful account of which I easily gathered the nature of his malady. "Have you tried such and such remedies?" I asked. For answer she showed me three or four prescriptions, which told me his case was a bad one, and of long standing; the only other help of which I knew I could not order without seeing the patient.

"I believe I know a palliative," I said, "but I dare not prescribe it without seeing your father."

"He will let no one come to us," she said sadly, and I could see she clasped her hands tightly, and maintained her composure with an effort. "He wishes to be quite unknown in Paris, and fears seeing any stranger lest it should lead to his being recognized."

"But, Signorina," I said, "his condition is serious; to a doctor his patient is only a 'case.' Explain this to him; let me call this afternoon. You cannot witness his suffering without feeling it is imperative he should have help."

"I will try," she said. "Will you come at four on the chance of seeing him?"

"Assuredly," I replied. My heart ached at having to let her go with such a weight of care on her sweet face.

Laura told me that Giulia had been obliged to tell her the seclusion in which they lived was caused by the dread of their being discovered by an enemy who ruthlessly pursued them with some motive for revenge. She had been forced to give up the career for which she had been educated, because it made hiding impossible; and she further confided to my sister that this enemy would give up his wish to injure her father if she would consent to marry him, but that she could not do.

The next few hours passed slowly for me, and yet my spirits rose. Surely this chance would bring me nearer my darling. I could undertake her father's case with confidence, for his disease was one I specially studdied, and success with which had been the chief cause of my gaining with somewhat unusual rapidity a large practice. At four o'clock I was admitted to the patient, whom I found suffering under a distressing paroxysm of his malady, and I was thankful to be of use to him. At length he fell asleep, and I persuaded Giulia to leave him to the care of their old servant, and to take some rest. She was engaged to sing that evening at the house where I had first seen her; she told me the duchess was to have a large party, and counted on her presence, and as she had been one of her earliest, and was always one of her kindest friends, she was anxious to keep her appointment. I could assure her I thought her father would suffer no more for the present, but hid from her that his case was desperate and the end not far distant, though I apprehended no immediate danger. She consented to allow me to sit with him during her absence at the concert, and I promised to go to the Rue Bel Perpino, where the duchess lived, to meet her as she left, and convey the latest news of the patient.

My watch by the old man's side soon passed; he was dreadfully weak, but talked to me apparently with confidence. He said that with his death Giulia's life would change, and that he believed it would be a happy thing for his darling when he was taken. "She will not think so," he added in his feeble voice, "we love each other so dearly."

Before eleven I took my way down the Avenue Friedland to the Rue Bel Perpino; the duchess' house was near the corner, and as I was early I did not enter the street but walked up and down. It was April, and the soft spring night was delicious. There had been a shower, and the pavements gleamed in the lamplight; carriages were rolling to and fro, but of pedestrians there were few. I saw Giulia's brougham waiting near the turning to the street; the driver's face was toward me, so I quickly recognized him; he was conversing with a man who leaned against the lamp post close by, and whose head was raised so that the light fell strongly on him for a moment. I saw a black-pointed beard, and needed not that he should move away with a slight limp to enable me to recognize the stranger who had been watching "La Filomela's" dwelling. I felt that I must tell Giulia of him, so I begged for a seat in her carriage that I might go home with her. She seemed surprised when I accompanied her into the house and asked her to give me a few minutes' conversation. She went to look at her father, who was sleeping peacefully, and then came back to me. I plunged at once into the subject, and told her that I thought she ought to be warned about the man whom I had seen watching her house and talking to her coachman; when I described him and mentioned the limp with which he walked, she sank into a chair and became so white I feared she would faint. Her dilated eyes had such a look of terror and anguish in them that I could not forbear taking one of her cold hands in mine and saying earnestly—

"Signorina, trust me! tell me your secret; I implore you to let me try and help you."

"I will! I must!" she said, "I can bear it no longer alone. This man whom you have seen is Seth Walton, our enemy; my father wronged him; he was agent in New York for him; his own business was grievously unsuccessful, and he took some of Mr. Walton's money. It was to give me the three years' education in Rome, which would enable me to sing in public. He hoped to repay it before it was necessary to settle accounts, but could not. Mr. Walton discovered it and came to us in Vienna; it was the night of my first concert; how well I remember it! I had made a success, and when we reached our home this man was waiting for us; and I heard what father had done. Since then we have wandered about. We are Americans, and our name is really Martin—mine Judith. We have tried to hide, and have been in many cities, and I have shunned my country-people everywhere, but still he has always found us. He threatens to have my father arrested—unless I marry him. Ah!" she said, with a broken sob, "I cannot do that—death would be preferable—we must go away again."

"Will he not take the money and relinquish his revenge?" I asked.

"No," she said; "of course we have offered him that—nay, thrice the sum—and the amount is lying at his banker's in New York; but he holds proofs of the deed, and seems to care only to be revenged."

This was indeed terrible, and I could only implore her to let me see this man if he should attempt to invade their home. I left her, promising to come early on the morrow.

I told Laura the sad history, and we agreed that she had better accompany me to the Rue du Colisee in the morning, and that we should try to keep watch all day. At 10 o'clock we were there, and I found, to my sorrow, that a change had taken place in Mr. Martin's condition. He was sinking rapidly, and a few hours might see the end. I was obliged to tell Judith as gently as I could, and she bore the news bravely.

It was as I had surmised; by the evening Robert Martin's sins and sorrows were over, and I gazed at the calm features almost with thankfulness. His face looked much younger than it had done in life, but there was a weak expression on it, even in death. Judith's grief was sad to witness, but she was patient exceedingly and permitted me to arrange for her all details, as if I were an old and trusted friend.

I went to her house on some business the afternoon after the death, and hearing that she was sleeping, I asked that I might go into the sitting room to write a note. The old servant was out, but Judith's little maid showed me in and gave me what I needed.

I was busy writing when there was a loud ring at the outer door, a rough voice said: "I shall enter; let me pass, girl." The door was flung open, and Seth Walton came rudely in. He paused a moment in surprise at seeing me, but began coarsely—

"I know that Robert Martin lives here; I insist on seeing him!"

I stood up and gazed at this man; a grim idea came to me. "You shall see him!" I replied, and opened the door of the room where all that remained of the poor old man was lying; his white bed decked with flowers. Turning down the covering, I showed to Seth Walton the features of him who had injured him.

"Foiled!" he exclaimed, as he fell back against the wall. Almost immediately he recovered, however, and without more words left the room and the house.

Little remains to tell. I won my darling, and Seth Walton with his threats and terrors has vanished from our lives. He accepted the money of which he had been defrauded, calculating to the last penny the interest thereon, and he is prosperous in his native land; while in all London cannot be found a happier couple than "La Filomela" and her hardly-worked husband.

Costly Woods.

The finest and most costly of the veneer woods, is French walnut—a wood that does not come from France but from Persia and Asia Minor. The tree is crooked and dwarfed, and is solely valuable for the burls that can be obtained from it. These are large tough excrescences growing upon the trunk. In this the grain is twisted into the most singular and complicated figures. The intricacy of these figures combined with their symmetry is one of the elements that determine the value of the burl. Color and soundness are other elements of value, which varies very widely. Burls worth from $500 to $1000 each are not rare, and at the Paris Exposition for 1878 one burl weighing 2200 pounds was sold for $5000, or upwards of $2 a pound.

In buying burls much care is necessary to guard against fraud. Often decay and malformation result in leaving hollows in the very centre, which, of course, greatly lessens the value. These hollow places are sometimes filled by fraudulent dealers with substances resembling the wood, and the whole is sold at a very much higher price than it is worth. Compressed manure is one of the materials used for this purpose. An even worse fraud than this is that of placing stones in the hollows to increase the weight, and thereby enhance the value of the burl. This not only cheats the buyer but is liable to ruin the valuable knives used in cutting the veneers. There are rosewood and mahogany burls, but unlike those of the French walnut, they are of but little or no value. In those woods it is the trunk of the tree that is prized; the knots are discarded.

Next to the French walnut, ebony is probably the most valuable of the cabinet woods. Occasionally a fine piece is found that brings even a better price than the French walnut. For a particularly large piece, even five dollars a pound might be paid. In ebony the main thing is size. It is difficult to get large pieces that can be used without cutting. Rosewood and mahogany are always in demand. The best mahogany is that of San Domingo. Next come the mahoganies of Cuba, Honduras, Mexico and Africa. There is much less difference in value between different specimens of ebony and French walnut. Fair rosewood will sell in the log for five and a half and seven cents per pound.

Teachers in the public schools of France are very seldom paid more than $5 a week, and as the expense for salaries is now a little over $15,000,000 the Minister of Public Instruction refuses to add to this amount and so increase taxation.

Aleutian Islands.

Lieut. Schwatka, U. S. A., recently said as you may have heard, I have resigned my commission in the army. My leave expires on January 31, 1885, and after that I shall be no longer in the United States services."

"What are your plans for the future?"

"I am going, if I can, to raise the capital for a cattle raising company. My original intention was to go to England for the purpose, but from present indications I have hopes of getting all I need in America, which will suit me much better."

"Do you intend to take an active part in the superintendence?"

"Yes, certainly. I have had fifteen years' experience on the frontier from Alaska to Texas, and during that time have been in the very midst of cattle raisers. I have picked out grazing lands which I was certain were valuable, and the subsequent experience of those who took them up has provided the correctness of my judgment."

"Where do you propose to take up land for your new company?"

"In a region hitherto unthought of for the purpose—the Aleutian Islands. These islands present advantages for stock raising which are phenomenal. The area of the group is about 8,000 square miles, of which at the lowest computation 3,000 are available for stock. Of this the whole is under the influence of the Kuro Siwo, or Japanese black current of the Pacific, which corresponds to the Gulf stream of the Atlantic. On this account the temperature is equal, if not superior, to that of the British Islands. The lowest recorded temperature at Bonalaska is 6° above zero. This is on the northern side, while the southern would probably be 10° to 20° warmer. According to the record fine weather predominates slightly over cloudy. The grass is luxuriant and of good quality, and the few herds at present on the islands are in such condition that their appearance first led my thoughts in this direction. Other advantages will occur to you. San Francisco, Victoria and Portland afford a ready market, from which could be supplied a population of 2,000,000 people. Fences would be unnecessary, and so would branding, the abolition of which would increase the value of the hides considerably. The annual round-up also would be dispensed with. Cattle thieves and prairie fires both would be conspicuous by their absence, besides which those pests of the inland herder, flies, buffalo gnats and mosquitoes, are unknown in the islands. I am afraid I am growing enthusiastic, but the matter is necessarily of interest to the general public, as well as those directly interested."

A Hunter and a Heron.

William Janeway, a hunter, had an unexpected and exciting adventure recently, near the head waters of Ten Mile river, New York. He was hunting along the margin of the stream, on the loookout for woodcocks, and as he sat hidden behind an alder bush he saw a large blue heron alight at the edge of the water, a shotgun reach away. Janeway shot at the bird, and it fell to the ground, where it lay fluttering, evidently badly wounded. With the idea of securing it alive, the hunter laid down his gun and ran to the spot where the heron was. The great bird had struggled to its feet before Janeway reached it, and when it saw him approaching it turned and tried to get away, but was hurt so badly that it could not, and fell again to the ground. Janeway hurried on, and bending over the heron to seize it, he was taken by surprise to see it regain its feet and place itself in an attitude of defense. The hunter stepped forward to grasp the bird, when it sprang to meet him, and darting out its long neck struck Janeway a blow in the face with its beak that felled him to the ground half stunned. He staggered to his feet and found that blood was streaming from a bad wound in his cheek made by the heron's powerful blow. He had no time to recover himself and determine what is best to do before the immense bird, which stood more than four feet high, flew at him again, throwing its body heavily against his breast, and at the same time striking him over the right eye with his beak. Janeway fell again, and the bird followed up its advantage and attacked him as he lay on the ground. The movements of the heron, although it was wounded, were so quick that it had given the hunter a third blow, this time full in the left eye, before he could make any defense whatever. Maddened with pain, Janeway sprang to his feet, and, rushing upon his singular antagonist, caught it by the neck with both hands. The bird's strength was so great that, strangled as it was by the hunter's desperate clutch, it required all of Janeway's strength to retain his hold until the bird was forced to succumb, and he choked it to death. The hunter was covered with blood, and he was unable to see out of his left eye. He lost no time in reaching the house of a lumberman who lived near. Janeway's cheek had been laid bare to the bone by the bird's first blow, and there was a deep hole over his right eye, where the beak had been forced in by the second blow. The left eye was entirely destroyed, and it is feared that the hunter will lose his sight in the other one. The bird measured seven feet from tip to tip of its wings. These birds are rare in that locality, and this struggle of Janeway's with one has surprised the bear and deer hunters, of whom he is one of the oldest and best.

A Tramway.

The Helena, Montana, Company is constructing a tramway two and a half miles long, and to be the largest in the world. It consists of an endless wire rope, travelling over grooved wheels or sheaves secured to the cross-arms of elevated supports placed from 100 to 300 feet apart. The rope, carrying suspended buckets so fixed as to clear the sheaves, passes around large horizontal endwheels, provided with devices for gripping the rope, which prevents it from slipping and enables its speed to be regulated.

The Town of Ghent.

Ghent is a town which somewhat resembles its neighbor, Bruges, although it is to me a sterner sort of place, as befits it with its long history of independence and revolution. It preserves much of its ancient appearance through virtue of its sturdy walls, its splendid cathedral and other churches, and its antique belfry, in which the great bell Roland still hangs, but it has not the musty, delightful flavor of Bruges. It possesses, however, a flavor of its own, of which, in truth, I cannot say anything in praise, for a worse smell than haunts its streets my unfortunate nose never encountered, nor could I in anywise escape it until I got aboard the train and left the town behind me. Ghent is also associated in my mind with the worst lunch I have ever yet encountered in Europe. It consisted of some strange meat, which I am convinced was kitten, and had been waiting for a customer quite as long as was good for it. I tasted it once, but could not take the second mouthful, and the restaurant keeper was a severe looking person, who seemed of the sort to take offense if his dishes were refused. I did not wish to become involved in an explanation with a strange, fierce man, and in an unfamiliar language, and I could not eat the lunch for fear of dreadful internal consequences. Presently the restaurant keeper stepped out for a moment; I drew a newspaper from my pocket, rolled up the suspicious portion it, and stowed it away again; the proprietor came back and looked unsuspiciously at my empty plate, and I arose and paid him and went away; and I am sure I pity the dog or cat that found the package in the gutter into which I threw it as soon as I got around the corner. I have plenty of reason to feel no agreeable emotion at the thought of Ghent, but in truth my memory of it is exceedingly pleasant, and all on account of my visit to the cathedral, where I went to study Van Eyck's splendid picture of the "Adoration of the Mystical Lamb." I was the only visitor to the church that afternoon, and I had the services of the sacristan entirely to myself. He was a short, stout, little old man, very wheezy from living in the draughty old building all his life, and with a very calm, kind and thoughtful face. He spoke a better sort of French than most Belgians do, and although my own knowledge of that tongue is not profound, we got along very well together. He was very ready to talk of the treasures of art in the cathedral, and did so intelligently and to considerable length upon the subject of the early system of painting in Flanders, which he had studied, as he said, in all the galleries of the country. His ideas were his own, and very original and true; and it was good to hear him speak so eloquently upon the glories of the past, when the church was the mother of art and foremost in all its affairs. His tone changed, however, when he came to modern times. "The church has lost her power," he said, "and has too much to do to hold her own against the State, and the indifference of the people to religious things, to find time or means to encourage painters and sculptors as she once did. Beside, the painters, like the people, have lost the deep faith in religion which is necessary for the making of great paintings, and I fear we shall never see again such schools as we had in the past.

Brickmakers.

A very interesting account of the habits of the brickmakers in the Lippe country (Germany) is given in a Westphalian paper. Every spring thousands of these young men cross the frontier to work in foreign brick yards and remain till the fall. This emigration has continued for hundreds of years, as may be seen from an ordinance of the year 1680. As the modern post was unknown then, the brickmakers used to select a confidential "go between"—generally a man of some education and known as the "brick messenger." He found out work, made contracts, acted as postman and as "guide, philosopher and friend." The government finally appointed three of them and gave each a district. The Imperial laws have now changed matters at home. There are master brickmakers who undertake to deliver the proprietors of the yards a certain quantity of bricks, and to look out for their employer's interest in every way. The working seasons generally last from the beginning of April to the end of October—all depending on the weather. Work begins at 4 A. M. and ends at 9 or 10 P. M. In the Northern countries they are hailed as "messengers of spring," and are generally looked on with favor. They not only travel throughout Germany, but also to Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Poland, Austria, Hungary and Alsace. The little district of Lippe contains only 120,000 inhabitants, and this portion of its population bring back some three million marks annually. The brickmakers always return with glad hearts. In winter they turn to other employments.

Do—Don't.

Do the best you can at all times, and that is saying a good deal. Do your work, as a general thing, before you play. Do rest when you are tired, if you possibly can. Do sleep at night rather than in the day time. Do keep your feet dry and warm, and your head cool. Do live cheerful and happy as possible, and make all those so about you as much as in you lieth, and in order to do this keep healthy, busy and active—soul and body.

Don't ruin your eyes by reading or sewing at dusk by a dim light or flickering candle, nor when very tired. Don't sing or holloa when your throat is sore or you are hoarse. Don't drink ice water when you are very warm, and never a glassful at a time, but simply sip it slowly. Don't take some other person's medicine because you are similarly afflicted. Don't eat in less than two hours after bathing. Don't call so frequently on your sick friend as to make your company and conversation a bore. Don't make a practice of relating scandal or stories calculated to depress the spirits of the sick. Don't forget to cheer and gently amuse invalids when visiting them.

A tree called the traveler's tree of Madagascar yields a copious supply of fresh water from its leaves, very grateful to the traveler. It grows in the most arid countries, and is a good proof of the wonderful prevision of nature.

TOMATO FIGS.—Make a rich syrup of sugar, as for preserves, flavor with lemon peel; use small tomatoes, put as many into the kettle as you can; boil slowly 15 minutes, remove carefully from the syrup, so as not to break them, place separately on shallow dishes and put in the hot sun. Continue to cook others until you have as many as you wish. If the sugar becomes weakened, add more sugar. Dry the tomatoes a few days, roll in white sugar, pack in jars or boxes, sprinkle sugar between the layers.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

FROSTED PEARS.—Take half a dozen large pears which have been stewed whole in syrup, dry them well, then cover them smoothly with a white icing made as follows: Beat the white of an egg to a firm froth, add a quarter of a pound of powdered and sifted sugar, a table-spoonful of lemon juice and a few drops of cold water, and beat the mixture thoroughly until it forms a thick, smooth liquid. When the pears are covered with this, set them in a warm place or in a cool oven to stiffen the icing.

MASON & HAMLIN commenced as melodeon makers in 1854. They soon introduced the improved instrument now known as the organ, or American organ, as it is termed in Europe. The new instrument proved so superior that it soon took the place of everything else in this country, being adopted and manufactured by all who had previously made melodeons, and many others who were induced to commence the business by the rapidly growing demand. Now about 80,000 American organs are made and sold yearly. Those by the Mason & Hamlin Company have always stood at the head, being acknowledged the best. The same makers are now producing improved Upright Pianofortes, which, they believe, are destined to rank as high as their organs have done.—*Boston Traveller.*

YEAST CAKE.—Good sized potatoes, one dozen; hops, one large handful; yeast, half pint; corn meal, a sufficient quantity. Boil the potatoes, after peeling, and rub them through a colander; boil the hops in two quarts of water, and strain into the potatoes; then scald sufficient Indian meal to make them the consistency of emptyings, and stir in the yeast and let rise; then with unscalded meal, thicken so as to roll out and cut into cakes, drying quickly at first to prevent souring. They keep better and soak up quicker than if made with flour.

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time, especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for cancer, scrofula, liver complaints, weakness, boils, tumors, swellings, skin diseases, malaria and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take this well known medicine, which will remove the prime cause, and restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

To boil an egg so that it is fit to eat, drop it in boiling water, place the vessel, covered, on top of the stove at one side where the water will not boil. Let it stand eight or ten minutes. By this method the egg will be cooked through and the white will be soft—not the hard, indigestible substance it becomes by the usual method. Even if the egg is left a little too long, and becomes hard, it will not be like an ordinary hard-boiled egg, as trial will convince any one.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

CRULLERS.—Take half a pint of buttermilk, one-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, and three eggs. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of soda in a little hot water, add a teaspoonful of salt, half a nutmeg grated, half a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon of good strength. As much flour should be worked in as will make a smooth dough; cut in rings or in any shape you choose, and fry in very hot fat. Crullers used to be cut in little squares after being rolled out in a thin sheet, then the squares were slashed.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

PEACH FRITTERS—Are delicious, and are a welcome morsel to those deluded people who prefer fruit cooked. Make a nice smooth batter of flour and sweet milk, add eggs and salt to your taste. Peel and cut the peaches in halves, removing the stones, of course; dip the pieces of peach in the batter, and fry in hot lard. It will take about 10 minutes to fry them properly.—Drain them by placing them on a very hot plate, scatter powdered sugar over them, and send them to the table hot.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

WHORTLEBERRY PUDDING.—One cup molasses, two cups flour, three cups whortleberries, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda. Sift the cream tartar in the flour, and the soda through the molasses. Bake in a buttered pan in a quick oven. Serve at once. Sauce.—One well-beaten egg, with a little sugar stirred in, add two teaspoonfuls boiling water.

Nature.

Dame nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Six large ears of sweet corn grated, one quart of milk, two well-beaten eggs, not quite full tea-cup of sugar. Mix and bake. No buttered dish.

HOW TO DO IT.—Bonanza, Jr.—I see you have advertised for a coachman.

Mr. Millionaire—"Ah! how do do, Mr. Bonanza, and how is your estimable father? Piling up the millions as usual, I suppose? Yes, I have advertised for a coachman. Do you know of a good man?"

"I should like the position myself, sir."

"Ah! I see. You love my daughter, but you are too late."

"Too late?"

"Yes, I gave my wealthy young friend, Mr. Fatpurse, a job as coachman a few weeks ago, and she eloped with him last night."

Rupture Cured

permanently or no pay. Our new and sure cure method of treating rupture, without the knife, enables us to guarantee a cure. Trusses can be thrown away at last. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"ARE you the manager?" "I am." "I would like an engagement as leading man in your new society drama." "What is your name?" Algernon Vere de Vere." "I never heard it before." "What proof can you give me that you are competent to fill the requirements of the place you demand?" "Alas, I do not know. I was discharged from a London company for incompetency." "Then you are from England?" "Yes." "Have you ever had catarrh?" "I have a chronic case." "Say no more—you are engaged—our success is already assured."

"A Perfect Flood of Sunshine"

will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

THE BOY LEFT.—A lady residing in the suburbs has a small boy, who like many of his species shows a decided propensity to pick up words and phrases not adapted to polite ears. With these he occasionally startles the family, and is especially apt to do so, of course, when visitors are present.

A gentleman caller recently asked him some trivial question when he turned on him and said:

"Did you speak, or did a cabbage-head burst?"

Exit boy, in company with his father.

Consumption.

Notwithstanding the great number who yearly succumb to this terrible and fatal disease, which is daily winding its fatal coils around thousands who are unconscious of its deadly presence, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will cleanse and purify the blood of scrofulous impurities, and cure tubercular consumption (which is only scrofulous disease of the lungs). Send three letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption and kindred affections, with numerous testimonials of cures. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAKING THE SAFE SIDE,—I m not very familiar with American money," said a Montreal banker, "but this bill doesn't look right."

"I guess it's genuine," the depositor remarked. "If it isn't I know where I got it."

"It may be all right, but I am not sure. Here, John," he said, turning to the messenger boy, "run into some hotel or liquor saloon with this bill, and ask an American cashier if it's genuine."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

MAKING PROGRESS.—Eastern man.—"Ah! Yes, our churches are becoming very liberal."

Western man.—In what way?"

"Well, for instance, in addition to the organ we now have horns in the choir."

"Right in the choir?"

"Yes."

"Well, you are ahead of us. We still have to slip out the vestry door and go round the corner for our horns."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

COUNTING THEM.—Jones.—You should have seen the grand torchlight procession my party had the other night."

Smith.—I did see it. You had just 1000 men in line."

Jones.—1000? Pshaw! We had 2000. I counted them. I tell you I was jubilant."

Smith.—No doubt of that. You evidently saw double."

"How is your husband to-day, Mrs. Jones?" "He is very ill indeed." "Worse than he was?" "Oh, yes, the nurse says he is beyond the reach of doctors, now." "I'm glad to hear it." "What? What?" "I'm glad to hear it. Now, if you can only keep him beyond their reach I think he will get well rapidly."

"COLONEL Wilson is a fine-looking man, ain't he?" said a friend the other day. "Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once." You! why you are as ugly as sin." "I don't care for that; I indorsed his note, and was taken for him—by the Sheriff,"

"I SUPPOSE," he remarked, as he returned from the barber shop with his hair cropped closely to his head, "you will call attention now to the size of my ears." "Oh, no," she replied sweetly, "that would be altogether unnecessary, dear."

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Two ladies had a little tiff, and one of them remarked as she departed: "Well, as I told my husband this morning, I shouldn't care to be in your shoes." "I imagine not," the other one responded. "You would find them painfully close fitting.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrah of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

PIGS thrive with a good run of clover. The orchard is the place for swine; they have good grazing and destroy many insect pests.

CONCORD GRAPE ICE.—Four ounces of Concord grapes—a cupful, one pound of sugar, one quart of water, juice of one lemon. Mash the grapes and sugar together raw, add the lemon juice and water, strain into a freezer with all the pulp obtainable and freeze at once. The lemon juice brightens the color. Small quantities can be frozen in tin pails set in a freezing mixture of finely pounded ice and salt in a tub, if kept in motion, though freezers, of course, are better. When all three are frozen lay a sheet of thin paper on the bottom lid of the mold to make a tight fit; place the mold, spread in the three layers with a spoon evenly, put on paper, then the lid; fill the crevices along the edge of the paper with a little melted butter to keep out the salt water, then put the mold down in the freezing mixture, cover it well with ice and salt and let it remain two or three hours. When to be served, wash off the mold in cold water and wipe dry, take off the lids and paper and place the tri-colored brick of cream on a folded napkin on a dish; or a silver dish having a perforated bottom drainer. Where a large quantity of this fashionable ice is made to serve at dinners that last for hours, the bricks are taken out of the molds early, wrapped in manilla paper and packed in a large ice-cream freezer, there to remain frozen until they are taken out one by one as wanted.

CREAM PUDDING.—One quart of milk, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls flour. Mix flour with a little milk, then add the eggs, beaten well, and flavor to taste. Pour this into the rest of the milk which must be boiling, cook a few moments, pour into a disb, sprinkle over the top five tablespoonfuls of sugar, and cover tightly until dissolved. Serve while quite warm.

FOR all open cuts on horses or cattle nothing is better than the so-called "powder salve." Boil a handful of the green bark of the elder in two tablespoonfuls of lord; add one tablespoonful of turpentine. Let it cool off a little, take out the elder bark, and add one tablespoonful of gun powder, three of vinegar and three of sweet cream.

CATSUP.—Rub enough real ripe tomatoes through a sieve to make a gallon of juice; add to this one quart of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, one of mustard, one of cinnamon, one of cloves, and one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Boil until it is thick as desired.

A PRETTY tidy is made of blue all-wool Java canvas; fringe the edge all around; then arrange as gracefully as possible the daisies, which you can buy all ready for applying. The stems and little bits of vines for filling are worked in Kensington stitch; yellow and white daisies may both be used.

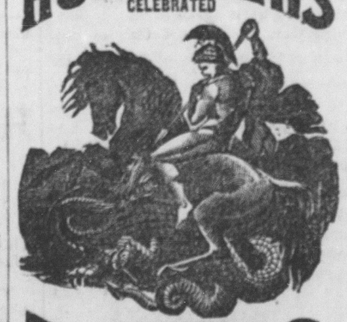
CRUMB cloths should be made large enough to hold the chairs set around the table, and be tacked to the floor. If they have a border or gay binding they become quite ornamental, especially if the border matches some tint in the carpet.

THE Broadway give-away: Stranger—"If you please, sir, we want Broadway and Tenth street." Newsdealer—"Yez can't have Broadway; it's meeself has rid it in thim papers as how it's been giv' away; but yez moight git Tinth strait ef ye'd hurry up an' see the boord of Aldermin."

"WHAT name does your husbando all you by? said a bride to a friend who had been married several years; "does he call you ducky or lovey? My darling calls me ducky." "Does he? Mine used to call me popsey-wopsey, but he doesn't used that term now." "What does he call you then?" "He calls me, 'Say, there!'"

JINKS.—"Why what is the matter with your nose?" Finks.—"It has been frost-bitten." Jinks.—"Oh! come now, you have not been on any Arctic expedition." Finks.—No, but the other evening I kissed a Boston girl.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH
BITTERS

Protection.

No such protective against chills and fever and other diseases of a malarial type exists as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It relieves constipation, liver disorders, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments with certainty and promptitude. A change, as gratifying as it is complete, soon takes place in the appearance, as well as the sensation, of the wan and haggard invalid who uses this standard promoter of health and strength.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for **PILES.** Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416, NEW YORK.

ALCOHOLISM CURED by ANTI-LIQUEUR, $1 per box, sent by mail. Stops craving. Circular free. Cliparo Co. Philadelphia

FISH SEINES ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Large Ill. Catalogue, Free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIVES of **BLAINE AND LOGAN** By Col. THOS. W. KNOX. Outsells all others 10 to 1. Authorized, Authentic, Impartial, Complete, the *Best* and *Cheapest*. 500 pages $1.50. *Sells like wildfire.* 50 per cent. to Agents. Outfit *Free. Freight paid.* Send for *Extra Terms*, etc., to HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., N.Y.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. M. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2
PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints
* and Weaknesses so common *
****** to our best ******
FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.
* Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify. *
* It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. ********
* It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. * Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*
****

Thirty Years Record. Endorsed by Physicians.
IT IS A SPECIFIC FOR Kidney & Liver Troubles, Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes. IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Sides, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.
Price $1.25. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor Simple cases, $5 to $1. Severe cases, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N.Y.

Hale's Honey
OF
Horehound and Tar

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.
Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS.
Pike's Toothache Drop Cure in one minute. German Corn Remover kills Corns and Bunions.

YOU ARE A LIAR
Lying Agents can't SELL and tell the truth about JONES. Put your lies on paper and sign if you dare. U. S. STANDARD
$60.5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Beam Box, Tare Beam Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ELASTIC TRUSS
BEST TRUSS EVER USED.
Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the
N. Y. ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 744 Broadway, New York.

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.
THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich, offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young and old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health and vigor guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

MASON & HAMLIN
100 STYLES **ORGANS** $22 TO $900.
HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL GREAT WORLD'S EXHIBITIONS FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.
Only American Organs Awarded such at any.
For Cash, Easy Payments or Rented.
UPRIGHT PIANOS
presenting THE HIGHEST EXCELLENCE YET ATTAINED in such instruments; adding to all previous improvements one of greater value than any; securing most pure, refined, musical tones and increased durability; especially avoiding liability to get out of tune. Illustrated Catalogues free.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO., Boston, 154 Tremont St.; N. York, 46 E. 14th St.; Chicago, 149 Wabash Ave.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIVES of **BLAINE & LOGAN,** In 1 Vol. by T. W. KNOX. In 1 Vol. by HON. A. BARNUM. Authorized, Authentic, Impartial, Complete, the *Best* and *Cheapest*. The leading Campaign books of 1884. Outsell all others 10 to 1. 75th thousand in press. Each vol. 500 pages, $1.50, 50 per cent. to Agents. Outfit *Free. Freight paid.* Agents earn $10 to $25 a day. Now is the time to make money fast. Send *for Extra Terms* at once, to HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the *successful* specialist. Ease at once; no *operation or delay* from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 831 Arch St., Phila. Send for circular. Advice free.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

Clear and explicit statements from well-known persons, which should convince the most skeptical.

Read the evidence. Go and see those who testify. If this is impossible, write to them,

AND

If you are interested in the subject, either on account of your own condition or that of a friend, send at once for **Dr. Schenck's Book** on **Consumption, Liver Complaint** and **Dyspepsia.** It is free. Address, **Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Discharged from the Army in the Last Stages of Consumption.

Cured by Dr. Schenck's Medicines.

Statement of MR. JULIUS BOYDEN, *Providence, R.I.*

I was discharged from the U. S. Army in June, 1864, as an incurable Consumptive. My discharge reading thus: "Advanced stage of Consumption of the Lungs." I was advised by the army surgeon to live out-doors as much as possible. He informed my friends that I was incurable, but that with care I might be made comfortable for a time. My cough was almost without cessation. I raised matter from my lungs in large quantities, and I had all the other well-known symptoms of the disease. I took many remedies without benefit. In September I went to see Dr. Schenck, and soon after began to use his full course of medicines. I soon felt their beneficial effects, my cough growing less and less, and my strength coming back to me very fast. In the following April I was entirely well, and came to Providence and went to work. From that time to this I have been entirely well, not spending one dollar for doctors or medicines for myself. I therefore know that Dr. Schenck's medicines are good and reliable in Lung Disease. My cure was considered almost a miracle by those who knew me when I was discharged from the army.

JULIUS BOYDEN,
Of Boyden & Wheiden, Grocers,
No. 574 N. Main St., Providence, R. I.
Formerly of South Walpole, Mass.
July 4, 1881.

From Capt. Jack Parr, of Rochester, Pa.

Rochester, Pa., October 14th, 1881.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen—Having been asked by many persons in regard to your medicines, I have decided to send you this statement of my case:

In 1854 I commenced bleeding at the lungs. I was then going down the river on the boat, and was sent back home on another boat as the captain was afraid I would bleed to death before we reached our destination. I continued bleeding off and on until the Spring of 1861, during which time I tried everything that I heard of, as well as consulting several physicians.

In the Fall of 1861 I called on Dr. Schenck, who had an office in Pittsburg at that time. He told me that he thought his medicines would reach my case, and advised me to try them. I purchased three bottles of the Syrup and a box of the Pills. I returned home and commenced by taking the Syrup and Pills as directed, and continued their use thereafter. I had *slight* hemorrhages until the 7th of the following April, since which time I have had no return of the same. I had a great deal of pain in my back and chest and a continual cough, and on many occasions I thought that I would cough and bleed to death.

I have great faith in your medicens and have recommended them to a great many persons with excellent results.

Yours Very Truly,
W. J. PARR.

Rochester, Pa., October 15th, 1881.

I can testify to the above and know of many other cases where your medicines have been very beneficial.

C. P. BROBECK, Druggist.

From Philadelphia, Pa.

Riverside, N., J., Aug. 8th, 1884.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philad'a.

Gentlemen—I am only too glad to say that your Pulmonic Syrup and Mandrake Pills have performed wonders in my case. It seems to be a settled fact that I was drifting into a confirmed Consumptive.

A friend whose life your medicines had saved advised me to try them. I did so, taking four bottles of the Syrup and Pills as directed. I am now at work daily, have no cough, no pain or other symptoms of the dreaded disease.

As I began to grow better my appetite failed and nothing tasted good. Your remedy for my lung trouble had proven so good I determined to try your Seaweed Tonic. When I had taken less than half a bottle my appetite improved so rapidly that my wife said, "if your appetite increases any more it will take all your wages to buy marketing."

I certainly am grateful to you. You may send any one to me who cares to know more of my case, or I will cheerfully write to any who may communicate with me by letter.

Yours very truly,
WILLIAM S. DRUM,
Riverside, N. J., or 721 Cherry St., Phila., Pa.

From Mr. Eli P. Forby, of New York.

New York, December 12, 1883.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sirs—I wish to tell you what your medicines have done for me, because I believe that many lives may be saved by my doing so. I already know of one who has been influenced by me to use them, after having been told by several physicians that her case was hopeless.

But to my own case. In the year 1875 I was attacked with Inflammation of the Lungs, the result of a heavy cold. It was a severe attack, and I grew worse very fast. Among my friends it was reported that I had quick Consumption. I had a continual cough from the first, and soon began to raise large quantities of phlegm and matter from my lungs. I lost my appetite, and, of course, soon grew very weak—so weak that I was obliged to go to bed. Weakness brought on night-sweats, and lack of nourishment great loss of flesh. In six weeks I lost over thirty pounds. All this time I was taking the medicines of two of Albany's best physicians, I do not wish to blame them, but I do not think that they had made such a study of lung diseases as is necessary to treat so serious a case as mine was. At the end of these six weeks I lost faith in everything; I was satisfied that my time had come, and so I told my doctors.

Then, as is usual, after all else had been tried, some one suggested your medicines, and I, neither expecting or hoping for relief, began to use them—the **Pulmonic Syrup** and **Seaweed Tonic.** In two weeks I was so much better that I got up from bed and went down town; and in four weeks I felt well. In the next three months I gained over thirty pounds of flesh, and I am very happy to say that I have been a well man ever since my recovery, which I consider is entirely due to you. I shall be pleased to see any one who may be interested in my case, or will gladly answer letters from those who find it impossible to call on me.

ELI P. FORBY,
No. 274 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

To any one who is acquainted in Albany, N. Y., I can refer to many who know of my case.

DR. SCHENCK'S
MANDRAKE PILLS

Do not produce sickness at the stomach, nausea, or griping. On the contrary, they are so mild and agreeable in their action that a person suffering, with Sick Headache, Sour Stomach or Pain in the Bowels, is speedily relieved of these distressing symptoms. They act directly on the Liver, the organ which, when in a healthy condition, purifies the blood for the whole body.

In all cases of Liver Complaint or Dyspepsia when there is great weakness or debility, **Dr. Schenck's Seaweed Tonic** should be used in connection with these Pills.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES:
MANDRAKE PILLS,
SEAWEED TONIC,
and **PULMONIC SYRUP,**

Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrappers of every package.

Correspondence Business School, Buffalo, N. Y. Box 68. Young Men and Women thoroughly prepared for business at home. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, etc., practically taught by mail. Send for circular.

ART AMATEURS. Send us address if your procress is unsatisfactory. Landscape Sketch on canvas, with full instructions. Send stamp for reply. ARTIST, Box 16, Brooklyn P. O., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for two new fast-selling articles. Samples free. C.E. Marshall, Lockport, N.Y.

DR. LUTZE'S
SPECIFIC FOR WOMEN.

Tests by Sir J. Simpson, one of England's most highly distinguished physicians, Prof. Ringer, and many others, in their practice, have established beyond a doubt the worth of this great remedy in diseases of women. The Specific is nature's own great remedy for Prolapsus-uteri and other displacements of the womb, in connection with proper local attention. It cures Pruritus Vulva, Amenorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Dysmenorrhœa, Flooding, Inflammation, Ulceration, Epilepsy, Convulsions, St. Vitus' Dance, Sick and Nervous Headache, Rheumatism, Enlarged Joints, Kidney Diseases, Dropsy, Catarrh, Nervousness, Feebleness from Indiscretions and Excesses, Sciatica, Lumbago, Insanity Due to Functional Troubles, &c.

Health Secrets for Women.

To make Self-Care and Self-Treatment possible and successful, we have published a book, prepared by Dr. Lutze, describing in plain language the Female functions, Weaknesses and Diseases, with Instructions how to avoid, relieve and cure such complaints. Upon a perusal of this book, ladies can decide as a rule, whether their troubles will yield to self-treatment or not. In cases where they have any doubt, Dr. Lutze will, upon application to him personally or by letter, cheerfully give them the necessary advice without charge.

Of the character and experience of Dr. Lutze, Ex. U. S. Ex. Surgeon, Ex. Sec. to the Saginaw Academy of Medicine, Author of Various Monograms on the Diseases of Women, &c., &c., the publisher of the *Saturday Evening Post*, the oldest literary and family paper in the United States, takes occasion to say—"*The publisher of this paper has known Dr. Lutze for fifteen years. The Doctor's reputation as a Physician and a Surgeon are a sufficient guarantee of the value of his 'Specific for Women.'*"

In writing for advice, address—
DR. LUTZE,
1119 Girard Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Prices, at office, or by mail to any address upon receipt of price.

Dr. Lutze's Specific for Women	$2 00
" " Tonic Wash	50
" " Liver and Constipation Remedy	50
" " Female Syringes	1 00
" " Health Secrets for Women	50

☞ With every first order for the Specific a copy of "Health Secrets for Women" will be sent free. Address,
BOWEN, LUTZE & CO.,
1119 Girard Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Lady Agents Wanted.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using
CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. One day's cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Don Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Toilet Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Tea Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

"LINENE" Reversible Collars and Cuffs, Turn down collars.
The new standing style, **MURILLO,** is REVERSIBLE, same as the turn down styles. The top edge has a smooth, round fold that cannot fray.

Several webs of Fine Muslin, starched together, form the FABRIC. It is polished on both sides and cut into collars and cuffs with no wrong side. Double use. Adjust perfectly. No rough edges. Worth a trial. Ten for 25 cts, at stores.
Two Gold Medals and Bronze Medal awarded at M. C. M. A. Fair, Boston, 1881. Collar and pair cuffs, any size, to try, postpaid for SIX cts. Fabric and circulars free. Mention this paper. Reversible Collar Co., Factory, Cambridge, Mass.

41 389

PATENTS! Thos. P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No pay asked for patent until obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

English and German. With PRONUNCIATION. German and English. The BEST and Cheapest.
NEW American DICTIONARY. 1232 Pages. Price $1.50.
NEW American POCKET-DICTIONARY. 624 Pages. Price $1.00.
For Sale by all Book- and News-Dealers.
TAKE NO OTHER.
Merwitz & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 22, 1884.

LIGHT FROM "GATH."

It appears that one of Mr. Blaine's friends, George Alfred Townsend, who is writing for several newspapers in Blaine's support, sent to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* in November 1882, a long description of the operations and intentions of the Standard Coal and Iron Company in the form of an interview with W. D. Lee. The letter was dated November 30, 1882, at Pittsburg. Mr. Lee showed that the company owned 24,000 acres of Hocking Valley coal lands and nine furnaces. He had placed the company's securities, and he promised that the workingmen should not be pinched. At the end of the interview we find the following question and answer:

Is Mr. Blaine in your company?

Yes. Mr. Blaine went into railroad building in Virginia and was successful there, and then took an interest in coal enterprises in West Virginia. He came out to Ohio, and among other things looked at the Standard Coal and Iron Company, and he has a very considerable share with us. * * * *

He has a natural aptitude for business which I have never seen excelled in a public man. Senator Hale who married the only child of Senator Chandler, of Michigan, also is the Standard Coal and Iron Company.

This was the W. D. Lee who now asserts that Blaine's letter to Bundy was true. In the Bundy letter it will be remembered Blaine declared he was not, and never had been, interested in the Hocking valley coal or iron lands. Here are his words:

I am not and never have been the owner of any coal lands of any character whatever in the Hocking valley, or in any part of Ohio. Nor have I at any time owned a share of stock in any coal, iron or land company in the state of Ohio.

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills secure a healthy liver, regularity of the bowels, good digestion, sound sleep, clear head, and an active energetic mind. No constipation, no biliousness, no Jaundice, no sick headache, or torpidity of liver or kidneys possible, when occasional doses of these pills are used. All druggists keep them.

Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. For sale by J. D. Murray. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Philadelphia Agents

1592

THE "TRIBUNE" ON BLAINE'S FRAUDS.

The New York *World* says: A great many good people are being abused by the New York *Tribune* now because they find themselves utterly unable to endorse James G. Blaine as a candidate for the Presidency. It was on the 28th of September, 1872, that the New York *Tribune* printed on its first page a story of Mr. Blaine's venality in connection with the Union Pacific Railway under the shocking headlines:

PROOF OF BLAINE'S FRAUDS.

ONE MILLION SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND FOR HIS INFLUENCE.

How the Pacific Railway, Eastern Division, was Bankrupt by Black-Mail—A Startling Story of Immense Frauds and the Grossest Corruption.

After the harrowing details came this terrible summing up in the shape of a "tag:"

Speaker Blaine *is proven to have received* allotments of 32,500 shares of stock, subject to assessment, and valued at $1,625,000; 5,900 shares not subject to assessment, and valued at $295,000 and 2,000 shares more alloted, but not assessed. The two latter lots, not subject to assessment, were secured by Blaine for himself, while the 32,000 shares of stock, subject to assessment, were supposed to be for distribution among his supporters in helping to procure the passage of the bill and subsequent amendments.

Is it a wonder that a great many Republicans and no end of Democrats in the country are convinced that James G. Blaine is an unfit man to elevate to the Presidency?

READ THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

Adrian, Michigan, Jan. 31, '81.

Have sold the goods many years, and they give the best satisfaction. We had an order for 3 large bottles Downs' Elixir last week to be sent to Woodland, Cal.

J. R. BENNETT & Co., Druggists.

The goods referred to in foregoing letter are N. H. DOWNS' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir, Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment. For sale at Murray's. oct

3000 CHINESE KILLED.

Paris, October 15.—Gen. De l'Isle telegraphs from Chu, on the upper Loo Chuan River, under date as follows: Colonel Donnier, after a brilliant engagement on Friday, carried the heights commanding the fortress of Chu, forming the *point-d'appui* of a large entrenched Chinese camp, which was defended by five casemated forts. The Chinese forces were very large. Their losses during the engagement were heavy. On Saturday they attempted to assume the offensive, but our artillery strewed the ground with Chinese bodies. After losing all their positions the Chinese fled toward Langson. They halted near Phutruong and Khauh. The French loss was 20 killed, including one officer, and 90 wounded. Two officers received slight wounds. Our troops were animated with the greatest ardor. The Chinese in this engagement were a part of the best troops in the Empire. They were perfectly armed, and manoeuvred in European style. The Chinese losses were 3,000 killed, including their chief commander. The Chinese invasion of Tonquin has been arrested in the direction of Langson.

MEN AND WOMEN SENTENCED TO DEATH.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 13.—A great political trial has just been finished here. It was conducted privately. Six officers of the army were sentenced to death, besides two women. Six others were banished to Siberia. The execution will probably be secret.

TWENTY PERSONS KILLED

Vienna, Oct. 9.—An explosion of firedamp has occurred in the mines at Ostarn, in Moravia, causing the death of 20 persons.

IN THE DRUG STORE.

Few persons, when they take a physician's prescription to a druggist's shop, appreciate the measure of responsibility which they thus impose upon the apothecary. It is generally thought that the work of the man behind the counter is merely clerical; that, with the formula distinctly made out by the doctor, all that he has to do is to mix the ingredients, paste a lable upon the box or bottle, and receive the customer's money. Sometimes the apothecary's work is easy enough, when the prescription is carefully written and contains no bewildering errors; but frequently a physician of good reputation and sound ability will provide a task for a drug clerk, the proper fulfillment of which could not be accomplished by a man whose capacity is limited to a disposition to faithfully obey orders. The handwriting of physicians, as a class, judging from the specimens to be found in any druggist's book of prescriptions, is very poor, and much time is often wasted by drug clerks in striving to decipher Latin words illegibly written. Too many physicians scrawl their prescriptions with so much haste that they are liable to make errors which might lead to serious results if the apothecary did not keep his wits about him.

Only a short time ago a physician, tolerably well known in New York, presented to a young man at a drug store not very far from Central Park, a prescription in which he required the use of iodide of potassium. With his knowledge of medicine, the apothecary in charge saw at a glance that the iodide was out of place, and that if he used it the invalid would be injured. Requesting the customer to be seated, and politely assuring him at the same time that his medicine would soon be ready, the apothecary sent to the physician's house a messenger, who returned in a few minutes with the thanks of the doctor, and an order to substitute bromide of potassium for the iodide.

Many physicians in these days, when thousands of young men are turned out annually from the various schools, furnished with the diplomas of medical practitioners, are ignorant of certain facts in chemistry which every apothecary knows by rote. Prescriptions are constantly sent to the druggist's in which the ingredients will not properly amalgamate without the addition of others of a harmless nature, and upon the apothecary is imposed the selection of these.

Drug clerks sometimes make errors themselves, but, in view of the facts, it seems remarkable that such mistakes do not occur oftener. They are subjected to no little abuse in the newspapers and elsewhere, but, as a matter of fact, the public owes them a debt of gratitude as the barrier between the invalid and the unskilful or careless physician.

NUTMEGS.

Nutmegs comes from the Moluccas, from the Philippines, the West Indies, India and South America. They are the fruit of the myristica fragrans, which grows to the height of thirty to forty feet. Its leaves are smooth and prominently veined, and the flowers are small yellowish diacions, with the stamens united into a fleshy column, and the superior ovary ripening into a pear-shaped, tough, one-seeded berry. When the outer covering is split upon one side, the fruit is gathered by means of a hook fastened to a long stick. This covering, or pericarp, is removed with great care and dried. This forms the mace of commerce. The kernels are still in a shell, and are subjected to a moderate heat for two months, about 140° F., being frequently turned. When they rattle in the shell they are fit for market. The European and American dealers, however, only purchase the kernel after this outer shell has been removed. This is accomplished by cracking it with a wooden mallet, and then the kernels are carefully selected and packed in casks. For many years the Dutch, jealous lest other traders should import these kernels and grow these trees from the seed, they at that time having a monopoly of the known growing trees, dipped these kernels in thick milk of lime, thinking thus to destroy the germs and limit their culture to their own possessions. The practice is still kept up, although the special object was never attained, the process proving quite innocuous. And all nutmegs of Dutch importation are called limed nutmegs. All of these kernels are an inch or less in length and of oval shape. They yield upon pressure oil and fat. About 800,000 pounds are annually consumed in the United States.

WHY BOTTLES SHOULD BE LABELED.

The findings of coroners' juries are luckily of more value, as a general rule, than their recommendations. Recently one of them "sat upon" the body of a child who had met with its death from drinking carbolic acid. It seems that the unfortunate infant, whose age was something over two years, was in the habit of finishing of the dregs in the ginger beer bottles opened for its mother's customers. This in itself one would have thought a sufficient cause of death; but the little child appears to have one day got hold of a bottle containing, not ginger beer, but carbolic acid. The jury naturally brought in a verdict of accidental death, but added a rider to the effect that the bottles ought to have been properly labeled. Our school boards have done a good deal, but I fear it will be some time before they get as far as teaching two-year-olds to read.

Ladies' Russian circulars, dolmans, newmarkets and plush coats, in every conceivable shape, at the Bee Hive.

PREPARING FOR BATTLE.

The following curious proclamation is said to have been sent out as a "general order of the day" sometime before a battle was expected the Chinese. It was the work of a celebrated Chinese Mandarin:

"I, a Mandarin and the chief captain of the brave, order, and it is hereby ordained, to all that follow me: Tremble and obey.

"Thirteen days before going into battle the braves shall eat steaks of the wild tiger, in order that they may have the ferocity and the agility of this animal.

"Twelve days before the battle the braves shall eat the kidneys of the lion, that they may acquire the intrepidity natural to that King of the forests.

"Eleven days before the battle the braves shall eat of the brains of serpents, in order to have the subtleness of this animal.

"Ten days before the battle the braves shall eat the cream of the chameleon, in order to frustrate the enemy by constantly changing their colors.

"Nine days before the battle the braves shall take broth made from the flesh of the crocodile, in order to be able to follow the enemy into the water and beat them, both on land and water, the same as the crocodile does.

"Eight days before the battle the braves shall eat the flesh of the panther, in order to attack their enemies with furious rapidity.

"Seven days before the battle the braves shall eat two heads of eagles to acquire the strength of vision of that noble bird and distinguish, in the far distance, their adversaries.

"Six days before the battle the braves shall eat the intestines of the wild zebra, in order to acquire the terrible voice of that untamble beast.

"Five days before the battle the braves shall eat steaks cut from the hippopotamus, in order to communicate to their skin the toughness that renders those animals invulnerable to balls.

"Four days before battle the braves shall eat scorpions, so that all the wounds made on their enemy shall be as deadly poisonous as the strings of those animals.

"Three days before the battle the brave shall eat steaks of the monkey, that they may become as agile as the monkey.

"On the eve of the battle the brave shall eat panther's flesh and drink the blood, in order to be cruel and ferocious toward their enemies.

"On the day of the battle the braves shall eat the flesh and drink the blood of the leopard, in order to crush the limbs and break the bones of the enemy as this animal does."

LONDON'S FIRST PLAY-HOUSES.

The building of a regular play-house in London dates from 1570, or thereabouts. Before the year 1550 the Blackfriars and Whitefriars Theatres were in existence as "private houses." These together with the Theatre and the Curtain, both in Shoreditch, the Fortune, built by Peter Street, a carpenter, for Edward Alleyn and Philip Henslowe (1600), in Cripple Gate Without, and the Red Bull, in Aylesbury street, Clerkenwell, are the earliest houses. In 1574 Queen Elizabeth, ever a warm patron of the drama, licensed James Burbadge and four others, servants to the Earl of Leicester, to exhibit all kinds of stage plays "as well for the recreation of her loving subjects as her own solace and pleasure when she should think good to see them." Ejected from the city, Burbadge's troupe settled within the Blackfriars precincts, on a spot which lies between Apothecaries' Hall and the southwestern corner of St. Anne's (Blackfriars) churchyard. Here, in 1586, the company was joined by Shakespeare, then twenty-two years old. Within three years he was assigned one-sixteenth as his share of the Blackfriars property. A Winter house from the beginning—that is to say, a house covered with a roof, and adapted for artificial lighting—the Blackfriars was extensively repaired in 1596. The then nine partners had petitioned the Privy Council for its concurrent enlargement; but the authorities, daunted by the corporation's opposition, refused this further favor. Shakespeare then lived at Bankside, near Bear Gardens.

A MAN WHO EATS MICE AND FLIES.

J. A. Miller, for some years a resident of Forest Hill, Cal., and a somewhat notorious character in that locality, swallowed a large dose of strychnine with suicidal intent. It was nearly an hour after the deadly drug had been taken before the doctor reached him, but by a vigorous application of the stomach pump his life was saved. Reliable men of Forest Hill say that he possesses what might be termed a galvanized, elastic stomach. He could eat anything without nauseating him, and as for quantity it was never known exactly how much his stomach would hold. On one occasion, it is said, he ate eight small cans of oysters, several cans of peaches, besides crackers, cheese and bologna sausage in proportion and washed it down with eight or ten glasses of beer, and then afterwards when asked to sing a song he wanted to know whether they expected him to sing on an empty stomach. It is said also that he would sometimes catch flies and eat them down by the handful just to show what he could do. At one time he ate a mouse, head, ears and hair, on a wager of $1.50.

☞We would call the attention of all our readers, wanting occupation, to the advertisement of P. N. Nicholas & Co.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 20	a m
" "	Montandon	5 45	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 25	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
" "	Lock Haven	8 25	a m
" "	Renovo	9 35	a m
" arr at	Erie	6 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" " "	Montandon	10 39	a m
" " "	Williamsport	11 45	a m
" " arr at	Lock Haven	12 45	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
" " "	Montandon	1 32	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35	p m
" " "	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
" " "	Renovo	5 05	p m
" " "	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 10	p m
" " "	Harrisburg	3 25	p m
" " "	Montandon	5 50	p m
" " "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" " "	Lock Haven	8 05	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 15	p m
	EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 10	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 20	a m
" g arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00	a m
" "	Renovo	10 05	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 35	p m
" "	Montandon	1 36	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 48	p m
" "	Philadelphia	7 25	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	1 55	p m
" "	Renovo	10 40	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 45	p m
" "	Williamsport	1 00	a m
" "	Montandon	2 05	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 20	a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 50	a m
WMP'T ACN leaves	Renovo	3 40	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 00	p m
" "	Montandon	7 49	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25	p m
" "	Philadelphia	3 05	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Agent

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.25	10.45	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.35	11.00	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		11.00	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		11.05	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		11.16	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.23	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.40	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			le3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.33			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	
	Leave Eastward. 2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.			P.M.
Spring Mills		5.50			1.56
Coburn		6.18			2.26
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00		P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		12.10	4.13
			A.M.		
Vicksburg		8.15		12.26	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25		8.55	10.15	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar. 5.40		ar. 9.10	ar. 10.30	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE,

OILS AND PAINTS, GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE, GROCERIES.

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

NEW SHOE STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A VERY FINE SELECTION OF

Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

OR ANYTHING ELSE IN THE BOOT AND SHOE LINE, SELLING AT UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS. HIS STOCK IS THE

Largest Best and Cheapest,

EVER BEFORE KEPT IN CENTRE HALL. CALL AND SEE. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, IN THE HOTEL BUILDING.

JOHN MULLEN,

23apr1y Centre Hall, Pa.

Whitmer & Lincoln

HAVING LEASED THE GRAIN-HOUSE OF SMITH & CO., at

COBURN, PENN'A,

FOR A TERM OF YEARS ARE PREPARING TO PAY CASH FOR

WHEAT. WHEAT, WHEAT,

RYE, RYE, RYE,

BARLEY and CORN, &c.

COAL, SALT & FERTILIZER For Sale

Coburn, Pa, August 1, '84. 6aug3m

!!THE OLD STAND!!

AT CENTRE HALL,

To the Front with Seasonable Goods. Our SPRING Supplies are NOW IN and we would be pleased to have you Call and Examine.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT Cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics.

We know we can do you good in SHIRTINGS, — MUSLINS

TICKS, GINGHAMS,

&c., &c.

A HOST OF BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, PLANELS, &c., PRINTS, &c.

A SPLENDID LINE OF

Cloths and Cashimeres.

Our SUMMER Supply of MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS & SHOES, CHILDREN'S SHOES,

with a full and complete line of LADIE'S WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap! GROCERIES,

FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.

CALL EARLY TO SEE OUR GOODS,

WM. WOLF & SON.

SECOND-HAND

ENGINES FOR SALE!

ONE 40 HORSE POWER.

TWO 25 " "

ONE 18 " "

THOROUGHLY OVERHAULED AND IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER.

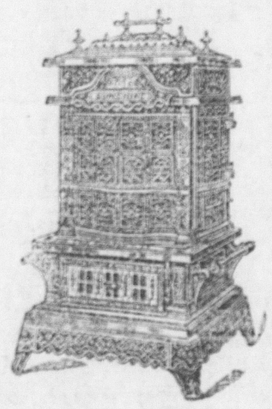
Will be sold Cheap at the

BELLEFONTE FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS'

23ap tf WM. P. DUNCAN & CO.

Centre Hall

STOVE EMPORIUM



J. A. REESMAN

HAS JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT OF STOVES IN THE COUNTY.

Nickel Plated and Plain, Ranges, Coal Stoves, Heaters,

AND EVERY STYLE OF STOVE, LARGE AND SMALL, PLAIN AND FANCY, AT ALL PRICES, AND IN TRUTH

The Cheapest Stoves

IN THE COUNTY. HIS PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM, SO THAT IT WILL PAY NO ONE TO PURCHASE STOVES ELSEWHERE.

☞CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF octtf

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO. JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE, BLOCKS SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

STEWART'S IRON-FIBER

PAINT and CEMENT,

—COLORS RED AND BROWN,— All Ready for Use.

For painting BUILDINGS, FENCES, BRIDGES, ROOFS, &c., and for repairing and preserving ROOFS of all kinds. Guaranteed to be more durable and economical than any other paint or cement made. Send for circular to

W. H. STEWART, 74 Courtland St., N. Y.

3sep3m

LADIES' MEDICAL ADVISER.—A complete Medical Work for Women, handsomely bound in cloth and illustrated; postage paid for 10 two-cent stamps. Tells how to prevent and cure all diseases of the sex, by a treatment at home. Worth its weight in Gold to every lady suffering from any of these diseases. Over 10,000 sold already. Address, NUNDA PUBLISHING CO., Nunda, N. Y. 6aug3m

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and *expenses paid. Experience* not *essential. Full instructions given unexperienced men.* Address, LeCLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. *One mile east of Rochester.*

Cards—Attorneys

J. H. ORVIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte. feb 1f

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES

SPANGLER & HEWES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A. Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN KLINE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA

Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, PA.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14aug1y

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. ☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜ Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE. On L. & T. R. R. FINE SUMMER RESORT. Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality. TERMS REASONABLE. J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA may1

J. C. BOAL, Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer, Centre Hall, Pa. Office in Penns Valley Bank building. may7 y

J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall, Pa., Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PENN'A. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL, PA. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

BOND VALENTINE, Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission, Insures First-class Life Companies, " " Life and Accident Companies, " " Fire Companies. German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's store, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jany

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DRUGS PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, 11jun tf Druggist.

DO YOU KNOW THAT —LORILLARD'S CLIMAX— PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug y.

PENNSYLVANIA

STATE COLLEGE.

Fall Term begins September 10, 1884.
Examination for admission, September 9.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE: (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A recognized course in Mechanical Arts, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.,
BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

FOR
HELP Women MEN
WHO ARE NERVOUS AND
LACK VITAL ENERGY.

The HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELD and our other Electro Galvanic and Magnetic Appliances cure Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Loss of Vital Energy, Overworked Brain, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver, Stomach Complaints, Male and Female Weakness, etc., etc. They are the very latest improvements; different from belts, pads, girdles and other devices. They positively generate continuous currents, without acids, causing no irritation of the skin. Can be worn at work as well as at rest—only noticeable to the wearer. Power regulated to meet the different stages of all diseases. Those for Men only at once reach the seat of disease, as they act directly upon the Nervous Muscular and Generative Centres, speedily restoring vitality—which is Electricity—drained from the system by excesses or indiscretions, and thus in a natural way overcome all weakness without drugging the stomach. We furnish absolute proof to support our claims in our Illustrated Pamphlet, entitled "THREE TYPES OF MEN," which we will send one for LADIES ONLY, free, or sent sealed for 4 cents postage.

PRICES from $4 upwards.

Every appliance warranted as represented, or money returned.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO.,
1103 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

Ask for at Murray's Drug store.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
HAS NO EQUAL
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Ag't.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand
SASH, DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.
23jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

THE RED FIRE-FISH.

The extraordinary creature known to foreign residents by the name of red fire-fish, and to the natives or Ceylon by the title of gini-maha, inhabits the greater part of the tropical seas, from Eastern Africa, through the Indian seas, to Australia.

This fish is remarkable for the singular development of the dorsal and pectoral fins, the latter being of such vast proportionate size that they were formerly supposed to act like the corresponding organs in the flying-fish, and to raise the creature out of the water into the air. Such, however, is not the case, for the rays which carry the connecting strength of bone as in the true flying-fishes, and are far too weak to serve that purpose. Indeed, the object of this remarkable development is one of the many mysteries with which the inquiring zoologist is surrounded, and which make his task so exhaustlessly fascinating.

The structure of the entire skeleton is very interesting to comparative anatomists, but is too complicated, and requires too many technical terms to be described here.

The red fire-fish is common off the Ceylonese coast, and is said to be rather valuable as an article of food, its flesh being very white, firm and nutritious. The native fishermen hold this species in some dread, thinking that it can inflict an incurable wound with the sharp spines which arm its person and stand out so boldly in every direction. This idea, however, is without any foundation; for, although the thorny spines may prick the hand deeply and painfully, they carry no poison, and inflict no venomed hurt.

The general color of the red fire-fish is pinky brown, barred with darker brown, and the head is redder than the body. The huge pectoral and dorsal fins are reddish brown, crossed with bold bars of black; the ventral fin is black, dotted with white spots, and the rest of the fins, including that of the tail, are light brown, spotted with black. It is by no means a large fish, being generally about seven or eight inches in length. There are nine or ten species of this genus.

MEXICAN MINING REGIONS.

Sunday is a great business day, when the streets are crowded with miners, spending their Saturday's pay. It is the great day of the "pelados," as the poorer classes are called, whose costumes of coarse cotton shirt and drawers, particolored blanket, straw hat and leather sandals, called "guaraches," is quite picturesque. On this day the peddlers and sidewalk merchants are in their glory. Zacatecas boasts of three hotels, a theatre, plaza de armas, a cathedral, seven or eight churches, an alameda, one of the handsomest in Mexico, electric lights, street cars, and waterworks run by mule power. The Plaza de Armas, though small, is well kept; it is fronted on one side by the Cathedral, on another by the Legislative Hall, and on another by the Executive Mansion. Of this building the following story is told: It was built by the owner of the Mala Noche (bad night) mine, in his time the richest man of Northern Mexico. The mine at the surface paid little or nothing and after the owner had sunk his own capital he continued working it with borrowed money until his credit was gone and things had arrived at such a pass that the mine was in danger of being seized and himself thrown into prison. He then resolved to work it one week longer and if nothing was struck to run away. The week passed and nothing was struck. On the afternoon of the last day he ordered his horses brought for flight at daybreak. He passed the night, this "mala noche," between hope and despair, when just before daylight a miner came from the mine bringing a "gallo" (a piece of rich rock) and the news that a bonanza had been struck. The bonanza proved to be an immense one. In memory of that night the mine was called Mala Noche.

A NOVEL SIGHT.

Superintendent Crandell, of the Troy and Boston Railroad, was at Lake George, recently, and witnessed a novel sight. Mr. Crandell and others on the steamer Ticonderoga had left Caldwell, and when a short distance out in the lake they saw what resembled smoke on the surface of the water about half a mile northward. In two or three minutes a jet of cloud appeared to descend from above the lake and unite with the smoke on the water. The cloud grew in dimensions until it resembled a large funnel, and extended from the surface of the lake high up into the sky. It was in plain sight to those on the steamer for fully fifteen minutes, when it gradually dissolved. There was a slight rainfall in the vicinity of the water-spout, but not a drop fell upon the boat.

PEONAGE IN MEXICO.

The system of peonage still exists in Mexico. In case of debt the debtor's personal services, or wages earned from another employer, belong to his creditors until the debt is paid; but it has been modified of late years, so that it does not now apply to debts amounting to over ten dollars. If a man trusts another for more than that sum, he does so at his own peril, if he has no property. He can command his services up to ten dollars' worth, but no further.

For Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, cramp and colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

To show us that "truth is stranger than fiction" the following incident is given, and claimed by a legal writer on the subject to be fully authenticated. It occurred in an English coast town, in the latter part of the seventeenth century. Two brothers were lodging at an inn in the town. They had come into possession of some property, concerning the disposition or division of which they could not agree, and had frequent quarrels. One night they had been drinking hard, and had become so quarrelsome that friends were obliged to interfere to prevent a fight. At last they were quieted, and retired without further disturbance. They slept in a double-bedstead room. In the first gray dawn of the morning one of the brothers was awakened by a violent attack of bleeding at the nose. Arising and partially dressing himself, he walked out to the seashore. Here he was so unfortunate as to surprise a band of smugglers in the act of secreting a boat-load of brandy-casks, who made him their prisoner. Not wanting to kill him, and not daring to let him go back to the town, lest he might betray them to the excise officers, they carried him off to their ship, without the harbor, and took him with them to the Barbadoes. Meanwhile, the other brother had been aroused by the horror stricken inmates of the tavern who found him asleep, his brother's bed being empty and the pillow drenched with blood. The trail of blood-spots was followed to the seashore, and the conclusion was inevitable that the one brother had murdered the other during the night, and had dragged the dead body out and thrown it into the sea. The supposed murderer was tried, condemned and hanged on the strength of the testimony of the facts against him. Happily for him he had a most elevated and loving sweetheart, who had not only made every effort to secure his release, and to console him when his death had become certain, but had hired a servant to cut down his lifeless body as soon as possible, and bring it to her, that she might see it decently buried. What was their astonishment to find when about to place this poor victim of circumstances in his coffin that he was not quite dead. Medical aid was summoned, the man revived. Then, as there was great danger that the law would seize upon him again if the fact of his resuscitation were known, he was hastily wedded to his devoted lady love, and the pair took passage that night for the West Indies. Landing at the Barbadoes the first person the man met was the brother for whose murder he had so recently been tried and convicted by the law.

A DISTRESSING CASE.

A young American lawyer was retained as advocate in a case as to which, not feeling himself sufficiently prepared to plead, he was very desirous of obtaining a postponement. As, however, the court had already protracted its session beyond the usual period, in consequence of an unusual amount of business, and as the jury were getting impatient to be released from their duress, he was well aware that it would be impossible to procure such a postponement unless he he could allege some extraordinary cause. Fortunately—or unfortunately as the result proved—he had a lively imagination, and quickly formed a plan which he was sure would be successful. Rising, dejectedly, with his handkerchief to his eyes, he addressed the court in great apparent emotion, "May it please the court, I have just heard of the dangerous illness of my venerable mother, who is lying at the point of death. In such circumstances, much as I regret protracting an already lengthened session, I must request that this case be postponed. My feelings are so powerfully agitated that I should be unable to do justice to the case, feeling as I do that my proper place is at the bedside of my mother."

The pathetic appeal was completely successful. A feeling of earnest sympathy for the afflicted counsel filled all hearts, and the jurors, though anxious to return to their families, were not sufficiently hard of heart to wish to have the business of the court proceed at such a sacrifice of personal feelings. The judge, who was a tender-hearted man, had risen, and was about to grant the request of the counsel, when the deep hush was broken by a shrill voice which proceeded from a lady in a Quaker bonnet, who was bending over the railing of the gallery. It was the mother of the eloquent counsel, who, so far from being at the point of death, came without her son's knowledge, to hear him plead. "Timothy, Timothy," she exclaimed, in a voice which could be heard all over the court. "How often have I chastised thee for lying!" The case was not postponed.

"A ROPE ROUND THE NECK."

"The origin of this expression, as well as its meaning, has lately been variously explained. The practice, according to Demosthenes, prevailed in the popular assembly of the Greek State of Locri, in Italy. There, according to the constitution framed, it is said by Zaleucus, any citizen who proposed a new law did so with a rope round his neck, and if the proposal failed to obtain a majority of the votes the proposer was at once strangled. This practice kept the constitution in its original purity for 200 years.

Erysipelas and salt rheum was driven entirely away from Mrs. J. D. Anderson, Peshtigo, Wis., by Burdock Blood Bitters. No equal as a blood purifier.

A GUSHER DISTURBING THE OIL MARKET.

Pittsburg, October 14.—The wonderful flow of the Christie well has completely unsettled the oil market, and when the exchange opened this morning there was a stampede to sell; such an intense excitement had rarely been witnessed, and as values tottered and fell under the heavy weight of large bundles of certificates thrown out, brokers, who in times past have stepped in and saved the market, stood with blanched faces, powerless to check the decline. The market opened at 66, declined steadily to 61½, ralied at 62, but fell off again, and at 12½ was 61⅛. The Chestie well put 253 barrels of oil in the tank between 7 and 8 o'clock this morning. The latest gauge shows 225 barrels per hour. The Phillips well is doing 85 barrels per hour.

DRUGGISTS

all report a rapid and steadily increasing demand for McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. There is no secret or trick about their popularity. It is solely because people have become convinced through trial or hearing their neighbors say that they are the best and easiest to take vermifuge ever produced. Nasty, sickening, old-fashioned worm-seed syrups won't sell. People demand McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders, and won't have anything else, hence their sales are greater than all the other vermifuges combined.

Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co.,
15oct2 Philadelphia Agents.

WAR ON THE ROLLER SKATES.

Wilkesbarre, Oct. 13.—The ministers attached to Wyoming district of the Wyoming conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at the district conference on Saturday passed a resolution denouncing the roller skating craze now so prevalent throughout the northern states. They take occasion to warn their people against the amusement as being of questionable moral tendency, and ask the church in general to take action against the growing evil.

Wedding presents—Garmans. 8
Hats and fine furnishing goods—Garmans. 8

THE CHOLERA IN ITALY.

Rome, October 14.—during the past 24 hours there were 140 cases of cholera and 104 deaths from that disease reported in Italy, including 57 cases and 43 deaths in Naples.

Ebony and Mahogany curtain poles with elegant brass trimmings, only 75 cents, at the Bee Hive.

J. D. LONG, J. D. LONG,
AT
Spring Mills,
HAS JUST OPENED
A Complete Stock of
DRY GOODS, ... DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS, OILS AND PAINTS, PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Groceries,
COFFEES ..... SUGARS ..... TEAS
....FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, ...
.....SEGARS AND.....
EVERYTHING KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
.....ALL NEW GOODS.....
He offers bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
All kinds of produce taken, and Highest Market Prices paid.
Highest price paid for all kinds of GRAIN.
COAL on hand always. 15oct3m

MURRAY'S
CARRIAG WORKS
CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a,
Where are kept on hand and for sale.
—BUGGIES,
—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.
Repairing done at Reasonable rates.
Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith,
19dec1 LEVI MURRAY.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Dealer in
STOVES, TINWARE &
PATENT IRON ROOFING
Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.
Everything in the line of
COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES
PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!
TINWARE
of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

A Prize. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

J. C. BRACKBILL W. R. BRACKBILL
Furniture and Bedding!
THE LARGEST STOCK!
THE LOWEST PRICES!
Give us a Call,-----Satisfaction Guaranteed,
J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,
Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.
——Electric Light.——
GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

HARDWARE — STOVES.
In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock
Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,
We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX
THE PASTILLE
Prof. Harris' Radical Cure
Trade Mark
FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR
ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN
CIRCULAR Sent FREE
Read What a Patient says of it:
"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that 'while there is life there is hope.'" They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."
Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1883
The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the
HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS,
306½ N. 10th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.
One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months 7

FINEST AND BEST.
EVERY LADY, MISS & CHILD
MANUFACTURED BY
J. H. BYRNES,

SIAMANG KID SHOES,
SECURED HEAVY & FAIR.
NEW YORK.
THE MOST DURABLE MADE.

We carry the Best and Cheapest Line of
MEN & BOY'S FINE SHOES
in the County.
ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS OF THE
ENGLISH WAUKENPHAUST
..... SHOES, ...
the Most Comfortable Shoe Made.
Remember the place—Corner Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte.
un4tf E. GRAHAM & SON.

COLE Business
COLLEGE, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.—100 students from Pennsylvania in 1883. More positions for graduates than all other schools combined. Life Scholarship, $40. Write for circulars. H. COLEMAN & PALMS, Proprietors.
30julyly

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN
PROF. HARRIS' Pastille
A Radical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY.
Tested for over 5 years by use in thousands of cases.
Free TRIAL PACKAGE.
SEND ADDRESS
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists
306½ North 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.
ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT, $3; 2 MONTHS, $5; 3 MONTHS, $7
NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and over brain work. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by pretentious claims of other remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with attention to business or cause pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific medical principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The patient becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.

Agents wanted for Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest and best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free, HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland Maine. 1y

$66 a week at home. $5 outfits free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which person, of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1y

Gold for the working class. Send 10 cts for postage, and we will mail you free a royal valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer; to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON, & Co., Portland, Me. 1y

SANITARIUM. Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated.
All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 10c, sent sealed, money or stps, by
DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.
The great specialist. Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

DOWNS' ELIXIR.
N. H. DOWNS'
Vegetable Balsamic
ELIXIR
For the cure of
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. In all cases where this Elixir is used its efficacy is at once manifested, convincing the most incredulous that
CONSUMPTION
is not incurable, if properly attended to.—At its commencement it is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the Lungs; then an inflamation, when the cough is rather dry, local fever, and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove all morbid irritations and inflamation from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration.
It heals the ulcerated surfaces
and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the CAUSE, consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions, free.
Price 35 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.
DOWNS' ELIXIR.
For sale at Murray's Drug store.

Paynes' Automatic Engines & Saw-Mill.

OUR LEADER.
We offer an 8 to 10 H. P. Automatic, Spark-Arresting, Mounted Portable Engine, with Mill, 16 ft. carriage, 32 ft. track and ways, 2 simultaneous lever set head-blocks, 2¾-inch arbor, 3 changes feed: sawyer controls feed-lever and head-blocks from one position. 50-inch solid saw, 50 ft. 8-inch 4-ply belting, feed-belts, cant-hooks, swage, tightener, etc. Rig complete for operation, $1100 on cars. Engine on skids, $100 less. Engine will burn slabs from the saw two to eight feet long and keep up steam. Send for catalogue 12.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Manufacturers all styles Automatic Engines from 2 to 300 H. P. Shafting, pulleys, and hangers.
Elmira, N. Y. P. O. Box 1427.

THE SWALLOWS.

The dusky swallows will return again,
Their love songs in thy balcony to sing,
And once again will beat thy window pane
With restless, fluttering wing.

But these same swallows that restrained their flight,
That lingered lovely in years before,
To contemplate thy charms and my delight,
These will return no more.

Thy honeysuckle once again will bloom;
Its sprays will climb the lattice of thy bower,
And with new beauty in the twilight gloom
Its buds will burst to flower.

But blossoms fair of Summers that are past,
Blossoms bedecked with trembling drops of dew,
Which fell like tears of day, too sweet to last—
Tney will not bloom anew.

Passionate words may the stern silence break,
And burning vows upon thy ear may fall;
Thy heart, perchance, from sleep profound awake
At love's persistent call.

But that blind adoration, given in vain;
These fond illusions, dear as they were fleet,
No other will bestow on thee again—
Never again, my sweet.

A POSTAL COURTSHIP.

"She really is the prettiest little creature I ever saw," said Mr. Willoughby Vane, as he turned from the window for the fiftieth time that morning. "Jane," he added, addressing the housemaid, who was clearing away the breakfast things, "have you any idea who the people are who have taken old Mr. Adderly's house opposite?"

"Well, yes, sir, if you please," returned the hand-maiden. "I met their cook at the grocer's the other day, and she said that her master's name was Black—Capting Choker Black—and that he was staying here on leave of absence with his wife and daughter, sir."

"Oh, indeed; did she happen to mention the young lady's name?"

"Yes, sir; she called her Miss Eva."

"Eva! What a charming name!" murmured Mr. Willoughby to himself; and then he added aloud:

"That will do, Jane, thank you."

Mr. Willoughby Vane was a bachelor, 28 years old, rich, indolent and tolerably good-looking. He lived with a widowed mother in a pleasant house in Albany, and, having nothing else to do, had fallen desperately in love with his pretty *vis-a-vis*, and anxiously sought an opportunity for an introduction. However, having discovered the name of his enchantress, he determined to address her anonymously by letter.

Having decided upon taking this step, the next thing to be done was to put it into execution, and having shut himself in his little study after many futile attempts, he succeeded in framing an epistle to the lady to his satisfaction, begging her, if she valued his peace of mind, to return an answer to "W. V., Postoffice, Albany." That done, he went out for a walk, and dropped the letter in the nearest box.

Regularly three times a day for a week afterward he called at the postoffice to see whether an answer had arrived for him. As the week advanced Willoughby began to lose his appetite, and grew so restless and irritable that Mrs. Vane, like a fond mother, fancied that her dear boy was unwell, and begged him to consult their medical attendant. But her son laughed at the idea, knowing well that his complaint was beyond the doctor's skill to cure.

He was beginning to despair of ever receiving a reply, when, to his great delight on the seventh morning a letter was handed to him by the postmaster, written in a dainty female hand, and addressed to "W. V." Almost unable to conceal his emotion he quitted the postoffice, broke open the seal, and drank in the contents.

They were evidently of a pleasant nature, for he read the letter over again and again, kissed the envelope, put it into his breast-pocket, and hurried home to see his inamorata looking out of the window of the opposite side as usual.

For a moment his first impulse was to salute her respectfully; but immediately afterward he bethought himself that as he was still incognito, the young lady would perhaps feel insulted by the action. Besides, how could she have any idea that he was "W. V."? So he went in-doors and amused himself for three hours in inditing a reply to her letter, which he posted the same afternoon, and in due course a second answer arrived.

And so matters went on, a constant inter-change of letters being kept up for a fortnight, during which time Mr. Willoughby Vane spent his days in running to and from the postoffice, writing letters and watching his fair neighbor from the window of the dining-room.

"Confound it!" he would sometimes say to himself. "How very provoking the dear girl is! She never will look this way. I do wish I could catch her eye, if only for a moment. What a horridly sour-looking old crab the mother is! Depend upon it, Willoughby, that poor child is anything but happy at home with those two old fogies. Indeed, her letters hint as much." And having given vent to his feelings, he would put on his hat and walk to the postoffice, or shut himself in his room and compose another note to his "Dearest Eva."

At length, three weeks having flown rapidly away in this manner, he received a letter one morning from the yonng lady, which ran as follows:

To "W. V"

Sir—As it is useless to continue a correspondence in this manner, I think it is now time for you to throw off your incognito, and reveal your true name and position to one to whom you are not totally indifferent. Believe me that nothing inspires love like mutual confidence. Prove to me that I have not been imprudent in answering your letters, by at once informing me who you are. It is with no feeling of idle curiosity that I ask this, but simply for our mutual satisfaction. Yours, etc.,

EVA.

To which Willoughby replied by return of post:

DEAREST EVA (If you will permit me to call you so): Have you not for weeks past observed a young man, with his hair brushed back, anxiously watching you from the window of the opposite house? And, although you have apparently never taken the slightest notice of him, I trust that his features are not altogether repulsive to you. I am that individual.

"Charmed by the graceful magic of thine eye,
Day after day I watch and dream and sigh;
Watch thee, dream of thee, sigh for thee
Fair Star of Albany—may I add, mine own?"

—to quote with some alterations the noble stanza of the poet Brown. And now I have a favor to ask you. Whenever you see me at the window take no notice of me at present, lest my mother should observe it. In a few days she will be going out of town, and then we can throw off all restraint. Till then, adieu! Adieu, my adorable one, adieu! My eyes are ever on you. Your own,

WILLOUGHBY VANE.

To which epistle came the following answer:

"DEAR SIR—Your answer is perfectly satisfactory. I may also add, your features are not at all repulsive to EVA."

"Bless her! what a delightful little soul she is!" ejaculated Willoughby.

And he went out, ordered a new suit of clothes and had his hair cut.

"Willy," said Mrs. Vane to her son the next morning. "I wish you would do something to improve your mind, and not waste your time looking out of the window all day as you have lately done. Come and read the Assembly debates to me, if you have nothing else to do."

The worthy lady was a red-hot politician, and for three mortal hours she kept him at his delightful task; at the expiration of which time he succeeded in escaping to his own room, where he wrote the following note to Eva:

DEAREST EVA—I am overjoyed at the contents of your brief communication. If, as you say, my features are not altogether repulsive to you, may I hope that you will consent to be mine—mine only?

WILLOUGHBY.

Back came the reply the next morning.

DEAR WILLOUGHBY—Your reply has made me feel very happy. It is very dull here—no society except father and mother. I long for congenial companionship. Thine, EVA.

In this delightful manner the days flew on—halcyon days, too, they were for Willoughby, and sweetened by the interchange of this and similar lover-like correspondence. On the following Monday morning Mrs. Vane left town on a visit to some friends in Saratoga, leaving her son to keep house at home. The same afternoon one of Captain Black's servants brought the following note for Willoughby:

WILLIE—Have you any objections to my telling my dear papa all? Matters have now gone so far that it will be impossible for either of us to retract what we have written. Let us take papa into our confidence. I know his kind and generous nature well, and have no fear that he will oppose our union. Pray send me a line by bearer.

EVA.

The answer was as follows:

"MY OWN EVA. Do what you consider best. My fate is in your hands. If your papa should refuse his consent, I——. But I will not think of anything so dreadful. Fear not that I shall ever retract. Life without you would be a desert, with no oasis to brighten it. Yours until death.

"WILLOUGHBY."

That evening, just as Willoughby had finished dinner, he heard a loud double knock at the street door, and on its being opened a strange voice inquired in a loud tone:

"Is Mr. Willoughby Vane at home?"

His heart beat violently as Jane, entering the room, said:

"A gentleam wishes to speak with you in the library, sir."

And she handed him a card, inscribed "Captain Choker Black, 101st Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y."

"I will be with him in a moment," said Willoughby; and he swallowed a couple glasses of sherry to nerve him for the interview.

"Captain Choker Black, I believe?" he said, as he entered the library.

"Your servant, sir," said the gallant captain, who, glass in eye, was busily engaged in scrutinizing an engraving of the Battle of Gettysburg. "Your servant, sir. Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Willoughby Vane?"

Willoughby bowed.

"Then, sir, of course you know the business that has brought me here?"

Terribly nervous and scarcely knowing what answer to make, our hero bowed again.

"Come, come, sir, don't be afraid to speak out! My daughter has made me her confidant, so let there be no reserve between us. Eva has told me all!"

Here poor Willoughby blushed up to the roots of his hair,

"You see I know all about it. You have fallen desperately in love with the poor girl; and although you have never exchanged three words together, you are already engaged to be married. Mighty expeditious, upon my word! Ha! ha! ha! Pray, excuse me for laughing, but the idea is somewhat comical! Ha! ha! ha!"

As the captain appeared to be in a very good humor, Willoughby's courage began to rise.

"Don't mention it, sir. You are her father, have a right to do what you please. But I sincerely trust that you have no objections to offer."

"I? None! Believe me, I shall be delighted to see my Eva comfortably settled. But, hark ye, sir. Business is business. I am a plain, blunt man, and fifteen years' sojourn with one's regiment on the plains doesn't help to polish one. First of all, what are your prospects?"

And the captain drew a note-book out of his pocket and proceeded to examine our hero as if he was in a court of justice.

"You are an only son, I believe?"

"I am."

"Good." And down went the note in the pocket-book.

"Your age?"

"Twenty-eight next birthday."

"Twenty-eight! Good. Is your constitution healthy?"

"I believe so. I have had the measles, whooping-cough and mumps."

"Disorders peculiar to infancy. Good." And the captain scribbled away again.

"Are you engaged in any business or profession?"

"None."

"Then how on earth do you live?"

"On my private income, captain."

"Then all I can say is you're an uncommonly lucky fellow to be able to subsist on that. I only wish I could. What is your income?"

"About four thousand a year."

"Is it in house property, shares in limited companies, or in Governments?' If in public companies, I should be sorry to give two years' purchase for the lot."

"In the new four per cents."

"Good. I think I may say very good! What sort of temper are you?"

"Well, that's rather a difficult question to answer," said Willoughby, smiling for the first time.

"Hang it sir, not at all!" returned the captain. "If any one asked me my temper, I should say, 'Hasty, sir—confoundedly hasty!' And Choker Black's proud of it, sir—prond of it!"

'Say about the average," answered Willoughby timidly.

"Temper average," said the captain, jotting it down. "I think these are are about all the questions I have to ask you. You know my daughter by sight?"

"I have had the pleasure of seeing her frequently—from the window sir!"

"And you think you could be happy with her?"

"Think, captain! I am certain of it."

"Very good. Now, hark ye, Mr. Willoughby Vane. Marry her, treat her well and be happy. Neglect her, blight her young affections by harshness or cruelty, and hang me, sir, if I don't riddle you with bullets! Gad, sir, I'm a man of my word, and I'll do what I say as sure as my name's Choker Black!"

"I have no fear on that score, captain. Unite her to me, and if a life of devotion——"

"I know all about that," said the captain, "Keep your fine phrases for the girl's ears. Give me your hand, sir. I've taken a fancy to you!"

"You flatter me, captain!"

"Hang it, sir, no! Choker Black never indulges in flattery. Don't be afraid to grasp my hand, sir; it is yours as long as I find you plain sailing and straightforward. But if I ever suspect you of any artifice or deception, I'll knock you down with it. So now I hope we perfectly understand each other."

"One word more," said Willoughby. "Am I to understand that you consent to our union?"

"Certainly. You can be married tomorrow, if you please. Sir, the happiness of my dear child is my first consideration. Gad, sir, I am not a brute—not one of those unnatural parents people read of in novels. Choker Black may be a fire-eater on the field; but, at any rate he knows how to treat his own flesh and blood."

"Say no more about it. Clap on your hat and come across the street with me, and I'll introduce you to my daughter at once,"

Scarcely knowing what he was about, Willoughby did as he was told. They crossed the street together, and the captain opened his door with a latch key.

"One moment, if you please," said Willoughby, who was titivating his hair and arranging his cravat.

"Are you ready now?" asked the captain.

"Quite!"

"Mr. Willoughby Vane!" cried the captain, ushering our hero into the drawing-room. Then, waving his hand, he added, "Allow me to introduce you to my wife and daughter."

Willoughby looked exceedingly foolish as he bowed to the two ladies. On a couch by the fireside sat his enchantress, looking more bewitchingly radiant than ever, her vis-a-vis being a tall, thin, angular woman in black that he had frequently noticed from over the way.

"What a contrast," thought Willoughby, "between mother and daughter!"

"Annie, my dear, Mr. Willoughby Vane is nervous, no doubt. You know the adage. Let us leave the young people together, and he'll soon find his tongue then, I'll wager," said the captain, addressing the younger of the two ladies, who immediately rose from her seat.

"Stay sir, there is some mistake here," said Willoughby. "This lady is"—and he pointed to the gaunt female.

"My daughter, sir, said the captain. "My daughter by my first wife."

"And this——" ejaculated our hero, turning to the young lady.

"Is my SECOND WIFE, sir!"

Mr. Willoughby Vane fled from his home that night. About a month later his almost broken-hearted mother received a letter from him explaining the whole affair; and the postmark bore the words: "Montreal, Canada."

Art of Early Rising.

The proper time to rise is when sleep ends. Dozing should not be allowed. True sleep is the aggregate of sleeps, or is a state consisting of the sleeping or rest of all the several parts of the organism. Sometimes one and at other times another part of the body, as a whole, may be the least fatigued, and therefore the most difficult to arouse. The secret of good sleep is, the physiological conditions of rest being established, so to worry and weary the several parts of the organism as to give them a proportionally equal need of rest at the same moment; and to wake early and feel ready to rise, a fair and equal start of the sleeper should be secured; and the wise self-manager should not allow a drowsy feeling of the consciousness or weary senses, or an exhausted muscular system, to beguile him into the folly of going to sleep again when he has been aroused. After a few days of self-discipline, the man who resolves not to doze, that is, not to allow some sleepy part of his body to keep him in bed after his brain has once awakened, will find himself, without knowing why, an early riser.

A Lottery for Life

In the war of Mexican independence, a captain in the insurgent army is giving an account of a meditated night attack upon a hacienda, situated in Cordillera, and occupied by a large force of Spanish soldiers. After a variety of details he continues:—

Having arrived at the hacienda unperceived, thanks to the obscurity of a moonless night, we came to a halt under some large trees, at some distance from the building, and I rode forward from my troops in order to reconnoitre the place.

The hacienda, as far as I could see in gliding across the trees, formed a huge parallelogram, strengthed by enormous buttresses of hewn stone. Along this chasm, the walls of the hacienda almost formed the continuation of another perpendicular one chiselled by Nature herself in the rocks, to the bottom of which the eye could not penetrate, for the mists which incessantly rolled up from below did not allow it to measure their awful depths. I had explored all sides of the building except this, when I know not what scruple of military honor incited me to continue my ride along the ravine which protected the rear of the hacienda. Between the walls and the precipice there was a narrow pathway about six feet wide; by day the passage would not have been dangerous, but by night it was a perilous enterprise. The walls of the farm took an extensive sweep, the path crept around their entire basement, and to follow it to the end in the darkness, only two paces from the end of a perpendicular chasm, was no very easy task, even for as practised a horseman as myself. Nevertheless, I did not hesitate but boldly urged my horse between the walls of the farmhouse and the abyss. I had got over half the distance without accident, when all of a sudden my horse neighed aloud. This neigh made me shudder. I had reached a pass where the ground was just wide enough for the four legs of the horse, and it was impossible to retrace my steps.

"Halloo!" I exclaimed aloud, at the risk of betraying myself—which was even less dangerous than encountering a horseman in front of me in such a road. "There is a Christian passing the ravine! Keep back!"

It was too late; at that moment a man passed round one of the buttresses, which here and there obstructed the accursed pathway. He advanced toward me. I trembled in my saddle; my forehead was bathed in a cold sweat.

"For the love of God! can you not return?" I exclaimed, terrified at the fearful situation in which we were both placed.

"Impossible!" replied the horseman, in a hollow voice.

Between two horseman so placed, both upon this fearful path, had they been father and son, one of them must inevitably have become they prey of the abyss. But a few seconds had passed, and we were already face to face the unknown horseman and myself. Our horses were head to head, and their nostrils, dilated with terror, mingled together with their fiery breathing. Both of us halted in a dead silence.

Above was the smooth and lofty wall of the hacienda; on the other side, but three feet distance from the wall, opened the horrible gulf. Was it an enemy I had before my eyes? The love of country, which boiled at that period in my young bosom, led me to hope it was.

"Are you for Mexico and the Insurgents?" I exclaimed, in a moment of excitement, ready to spring upon the horseman if he had answered me in the negative.

"Mexico Iasurgent,—that is my password!" replied the cavalier. "I am the Colonel Garduno."

"And I am the Captain Castamos!"

Our acquaintance was of long standing, and but for our mutual agitation, we would have had no need to exchange our names. "Well, colonel," I exclaimed, "I am sorry you are not a Spaniard—for you perceive that one of us must yield the pathway to the other."

"I see it so plainly," replied the colonel, "that I should already have blown out the brains of your horse, but for the fear lest mine, in a moment of terror, should precipitate me with yourself to the bottom of the abyss.

"What are we going to do?" I demanded of the colonel.

"Draw lots which of the two shall leap over the ravine."

"There are, nevertheless, some precautions to take," said the colonel. 'He who shall be condemned by lot shall retire backward. It will be but a feeble chance of escape for him, I admit; but, in short, it is a chance, and especially one in favor of the winner."

How were we to proceed to this drawing by lot? By means of the wet finger, like infants, or by head and tail, like the schoolboys? Both ways were impracticable. Our hands imprudently stretched out over the heads of our frightened horses, might cause them to give a fatal start. Should we toss up a piece of coin, the night was too dark to enable us to distinguish which side fell upward. The colonel bethought him of an expedient, of which I never should have dreamed.

"Listen to me, captain," said the colonel, to whom I had communicated my perplexities; "I have another way. The terror which our horses feel makes them draw every moment a burning breath. The first of us two whose horse shall neigh—" shall be the loser. We waited in deep and anxious silence until the voice of one of our horses should break forth. This silence lasted—for an age! It was my horse who neighed the first. "You will allow me a minute to make my peace with Heaven?" I said to the colonel, with failing voice. "Will five minutes be sufficient?"

"It will," I replied.

My education had been in the country. My childhood, and part of my earliest youth, had almost been passed on horseback. If there was any one in the world capable of executing this equestrian feat, it was myself. I rallied myself with an almost supernatural effort, and succeeded in recovering my entire self-possession in the very face of death. As soon as my horse felt the bit compressing his mouth. I perceived that he trembled beneath me. I strengthened myself in my stirrups, to make the terrified animal understand that his master no longer trembled. I held him up with the bridle and the hame, as every good horseman does in a dangerous passage, and, with the bridle, the body and the spur together, succeeded in backing him a few paces. His head was already at a greater distance from that of the horse of the colonel, who encouraged me all he could with his voice. This done, I let the poor trembling brute, who obeyed me in spite of his terror, repose himself for a few moments—and then recommenced the same manœuvre. All on a sudden I felt his hind legs give way under me. A horrible shudder ran through my whole frame. I closed my eyes as if about to roll to the bottom of the abyss, and I gave to my body a violent impulse on the side next to to hacienda, the surface of which offered not a single projection, not a single tuft of weeds to check my descent. This sudden movement, joined to the desperate struggles of my horse, was the salvation of my life. He had sprung up again on his legs, which seemed ready to fall from under him, so desperately did I feel them tremble.

I had succeeded in reaching, between the brink of the precipice and the wall of the building, a spot some few inches broader. A few more would have enabled me to turn him round, but to attempt it here would have been fatal, and I dare not venture. I sought to resume my backward progress step by step. Twice the horse threw himself upon his hind legs and fell down upon the same spot. It was in vain to urge him anew, either with voice, bridle or spur, the animal obstinately refused to take a single step in the rear. Nevertheless, I did not feel my courage yet exhausted, for I had no desire to die. One last and solitary chance for safety suddenly appeared to me like a flash of light, and I resolved to employ it. Through the fastening of my boot, and in reach of my hand, was passed a sharp and keen knife, which I drew from its sheath. With my left hand I began caressing the mane of my horse, all the while letting him hear my voice. The poor animal replied to my caresses by a plaintive neighing, then, not to alarm him abruptly, my hand followed little by little the curve of his nervous neck, and finally rested upon the spot where the last of the vertebræ unites with the cranium.

The horse trembled, but I calmed him with my voice. When I felt his very life, so to speak, palpitate in his brain beneath my fingers, I leaned over toward the wall, my feet gently slid from the stirrups, and with one vigorous blow I buried the pointed blade of knife in the seat of the vital principle. The animal fell without a single motion, and for myself, with my knees almost as high as my chin, I found myself on horseback. I was saved! I uttered a triumphant cry, which was responded to by the colonel, and which the abyss re-echoed with a hollow sound as if it felt that its prey had escaped from it. I quitted the saddle, sat myself down between the wall and the body of my horse, and vigorously pushed with my feet against the carcass of the wretched animal, which rolled down into the abyss. I then arose, and cleared at a few bounds the distance which separated the place where I was from the plain; and under the irresistible reaction of the terror which I had so long repressed, I sunk into a swoon upon the ground. When I reopened my eyes, the colonel was by my side.

Explosive of the Future.

The explosive of the future is undoubtedly blasting gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Noble. Already on the Continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions, though here, owing to the stringency of the climatic test imposed by government its position is as yet scarcely established. Many of the latter operations of the St. Gothard Tunnel were carried out with pure blasting gelatine; and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply *a base actif*, containing 93 per cent. of nitro-glycerine, with a base of 7 per cent. of collodin wool, that is itself an explosive, in place of the inert *kieselguhr*. As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and, on account of its elasticity, is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of the material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosion are lighter and thinner, and leave no dust, developing at the same time a more considerable power. Taking the power of dynamite at 1,000, and nitroglycerine at 1,411, blasting gelatine is represented by the figures 1,555. in addition to which superiority it is capable, unlike dynamite, of retaining its nitroglycerine when brought in contact with water. Sir Frederick Abel has kept it under water for a year without its undergoing the slightest chemical change. It is a satisfaction to reflect that, so complicated and delicate is the process necessary for the production of this new explosive, it is never likely to be made by unskilled persons or concocted in a back shop in Birmingham.

White Women.

Ixtaccihuatl, which, next to Popocatapetl, is the highest volcano in Mexico, is universally called the "white woman" in the land of the Montezumas. Its shape, as viewed from Popocatapetl, some 150 miles away, is suggestive of a dead giantess robed for burial, the white shroud showing the contour of breast and limbs. The face is perfect in outline, and long hair seems to stream in silvery locks from the snowy forehead down over the sides of the bier. Her feet are turned toward Popocatapetl, and between them lies a line of low hills, brown and treeless.

Do you wish a portrait that is not flattered? Ask a woman to make one of her rival.

The usually accepted explanation of the so-called boring sponge is that it forms the burrows in which it is found growing, its protoplasm eating into the surrounding parts.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

No aim at the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves.

How long does a widower mourn for his wife? For a second.

Creditors and poor relations seldom call at the right moment.

Offences are easily pardoned when there is love at the bottom.

The hours are a part of eternity, and their relation to it never ends.

Pity is the virtue of the law, and none but tyrants use it cruelly.

Falsehood always endeavors to copy the mien and attitude of truth.

A mere sanguine temperament often passes for genius and patriotism.

Moderation is commonly firm and firmness is commonly successful.

Did universal charity prevail, earth would be a heaven, and hell a fable.

He who betrays the confidence of one is not worthy the confidence of another.

Freedom from low necessities can only come by reaching after satisfaction.

The world forgives with difficulty the fact that one can be happy without it.

Reason is the torch of friendship, judgment its guide, tenderness its ailment.

Promises hold men faster than benefits; hope is a cable, and gratitude a thread.

Industrious old ladies, as well as delegates, believe in the "you knit" rule.

It is a singular contradiction that when the mosquito visits you he stays to hum.

Our happiness and history are trusted to our conduct, and made to depend upon it.

The attainment of our greatest desires is often the source of our greatest sorrows.

Our years, our debts, and our enemies are always more numerous than we imagine.

Although cremation relates to dead subjects it is one of the live questions of the age.

Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the greatest space thereof,

Genius follows its own path and reaches its destination, scarcely needing a compass.

There are but three classes of men—the retrograde, the stationary, and the progressive.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with a single thread.

Avoid circumlocution in language. Words, like cannon balls, should go straight to their mark.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; but he who does one should never remember it.

He that would live at ease should always put the best construction on business and conversation.

To all intents and purposes, he who will not open his eyes is for the present, as blind as he that cannot.

He that gives good advice builds with one hand; he that gives good counsel and example builds with both.

Those who think that to dress well; it is necessary to dress extravagantly or grandly, make a great mistake.

New actions are the only apologies and explanations of old ones which the noble can bear to offer or receive.

It is one of those strange inconsistencies of human nature that men prefer to do good through that of justice.

Be not penny-wise; riches sometimes fly away of themselves; sometimes they must be sent flying to bring in more.

Public discussions are an intellectual stamping mill, where the worthless quartz is crushed and the pure gold set free.

Virtue will catch as well as vice by contract; and the public stock of honest, manly principle will daily accumulate.

To find one who has passed through life without sorrow, you must find one incapable of love or hatred, or hope or fear.

Money in your purse will credit you; wisdom in your head will adorn you, and both in your necessity will serve you.

Mark this well, ye proud men of action! You are, after all, nothing but unconscious instruments of the men of thought.

No state can be more destitute than that of a person who, when the delights of sense forsake him has no pleasures of the mind.

By holding a very little misery quite close to our eyes we entirely lose sight of a great deal of comfort beyond which might be taken.

Religion can no more be learnt out of books than seamanship, or soldiership, or engineering, or any practical trade what soever.

We ought not to look back unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors and for the purpose of profiting by dear experience.

There is no policy like politeness; and a good manner is the best thing in the world, either to get a good name or supply the want of it.

Love is the most terrible and also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of someone else.

There is no courage in surrendering what is true; no real courage in defying public sentiment when that sentiment springs from the truth.

Deal very gently with those who are on the down hill of life. Your own time is coming to be where they are now. You, too, are "stepping westward."

In all things throughout the world, the men who look for the crooked will see the crooked, and the men who look for the straight will see the straight.

It is much easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough, in the face of opposition, to stand up for it.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within the soul and mind.

MY BOY.

What the stars are to the sky,
What the light is to the eye,
What the river's to the sea
Is my darling boy to me.

What the dew is to the flower,
What the vine is to the bower,
What the leaf is to the tree
Is my darling boy to me.

Sweeter than the violet,
Pure as lily-bud, still wet
With the early morning dew,
Is my darling, good and true

When the dreams of youth are done,
When the night of age creeps on,
May I lean, with pride and joy
Upon thee, my darling boy!

CAPTURING A LUNATIC

Alf Dixon, Tom Giffard and I had gone up the river camping out; we had done our second day's work. It was early morning on the third day, glorious weather. I was in the boat getting the steering lines in order; Giffard and Dixon were on the bank, talking to Dr. Rawle. As I understood it the doctor was at the head of a private asylum for lunatics. He had been taking a constitutional when he happened to fall in with us just as we were sitting down to our open air breakfast; the chance meeting led to Giffard's inviting him to share our gypsy meal. He did.

He was a pleasant fellow, not too old and not too young. I liked him exceedingly. We talked of things in general, and of lunatics in particular. Something led to his mentioning—I think it was speaking of the cunning of a certain class of lunatics, and the difficulty of keeping them within four walls—the fact that one of his inmates had escaped a day or two previously, and had not yet been retaken. This was the more singular as it was tolerably certain he he had not gone far, and search had been made in every direction.

As Giffard and Dixon were saying good-bye, preparatory to getting into the boat, the doctor laughingly said: "Should you happen to come across him, I shall consider you bound to bring him back safe and sound. He's a man of about 44 or 45, tall and bony, iron-gray hair, and has a curious habit of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Don't look for a raving lunatic; for the most points he's as right as you or I. He's wrong in two things. Whatever you do, don't let him lose his temper; for whenever he does, though ever so slightly, he invariably goes in for murder; he's all but done for two keepers already. And don't talk to him of England or Englishmen; for if he should get upon his native land, he'll favor you with some observations which will make you open your eyes."

We laughed. Alf and Tom shook hands with him and got into the boat. We promised if we should meet him, we should certainly see him returned to custody. Alf stood up and shoved us from the shore; we sang our last good-bye, and left the doctor standing on the bank.

It was a beautiful morning. The river was delicious, clear as a crystal; we could see the bottom, and every stone and pebble on it, just a gentle breeze fanning the surface of the water into a ripple. We lit our pipes and took it easily. I am a good bit of a traveler, know many lovely nooks and crannies in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as much as at home, but I will match the higher reaches of our own Father Thames for beauty and for charm against any scenery in Europe. And on the early summer morning, after a spell of glorious weather, it is in all its prime; the water so cool, so clear, the banks so green, so charming; the stately trees on either side, and the mansions, seen over the meadows, are peeping among the trees. You may choose your Rhine, your Garda, or your Maggiore, or your Bay of Naples, but leave Cookham and old Father Thames for me.

Presumably we had come for river beauties and the camping out—presumably; but as a matter of fact there was a young lady lived not so far ahead, a mutual friend, Lillian Travers. Separately and jointly we had a high opinion of Miss Travers, not only for her beauty, but for other things as well; and having come so far, we hoped we should not have to return until at least we had a peep at her. Unfortunately, though we knew Miss Travers, we had no acquaintance with Mr.—there was no Mrs. We had met the young lady at several dances and such like; but on one occasion she was under the chaperonage of old Mrs. Mackenzie. Apparently Mr. Travers was not a party man. But Lillian had promised to introduce us to him whenever she got a chance, and we were not unhopeful she would get the chance now. So you see the little riverward excursion had more in it than met the eye.

We went lazily on, just dipping our oars in and out; smoking, watching the smoke circling through the clear air. And all thoughts of the doctor and his parting words had gone from our minds. We talked little, and that little was of Lillian and the chance of meeting. We had gone some two or three hundred yards; we were close to the shore. Alf could almost reach it by stretching out his oar. We were dreaming and lazing, when suddenly some one stepped out from among the trees. He was close to us—not a dozen feet away.

He was a tall man, rather over than under six feet. He was dressed in a dark brown suit of Oxford mixture; he had a stick in his hand, wore a billy cock hat, and his coat was buttoned right up to his throat. He had light whiskers, a heavy drooping mustache, hair unusually long, iron-gray in color. He might be a soldier retired from his profession, or an artist out painting—he certainly looked a gentleman.

We were passing on when he raised his stick and shouted out, "Stop!"

It was a regular shout, as though we were half a mile from him. We stopped, although it was an unusual method of calling attention.

"Gentlemen," he said, still at the top of his voice, "I should be obliged if you could give me a seat. I have a long way to go, and I am tired."

We looked at him and each other. It was a free-and-easy style of asking a favor, but he seemed a gentleman and an elderly one too. Common politeness dictated civility.

"I am afraid," said Alf, "we have hardly room; she's only built for three."

"Oh, that doesn't matter," he said, "you can put me anywhere, or I'll take an oar for one of you."

I was at the point of making a point-blank refusal, not appreciating his off-hand manner, but Alf thought differently.

"All right," he said, "we don't mind if you don't. Steer her in, Jack."

I steered her in. No sooner were we near the shore than, quite unexpectedly, he stepped almost on my toes, rocking the boat from side to side.

"Hang it!" I said, "take care, or you'll have us over."

"What if I do?" he returned. It'll only be a swim; and who minds a swim in weather like this."

We stared at him, the coolness, not to say impertinence of the remark, was amazing. Begging a seat on the boat, knowing it was full, and then telling us he didn't care if he spilled us into the river! He seated himself by me, setting the boat see-sawing again, crushing me into a corner; and without asking with your leave or by my leave, took the steering lines from my hands, and slipped them over his shoulders.

"Excuse me," I said, making a snatch at them; "but if you'll allow me."

"Not at all," he said, "I always like something to do, and I expect you've had enough of it."

His coolness was amusing; he was impenetrable. I know I for one regretted that we were such mules as to have anything to do with him. We waited in silence a second or two.

"Come," he said, "when are you going to start?"

"Perhaps," said Alf, a bit nettled, "as you're in our boat a self-invited guest, you'll let us choose our own time."

The stranger said nothing; he sat stolid and silent. Tom and Alf set off rowing; the stranger steered right across the stream.

"Where are you going?" said Alf. "Keep us in."

"I'm going into the shade; the sun's too strong."

He had the line, we could hardly insist on his keeping one side if he preferred the other. He took right to the opposite bank, under the shadow of the willow trees. For some minutes neither of us spoke. With him cramming me on my seat, and ramming his elbows into my side, my position was not pleasant. At least I let him know it.

"I don't know if you are aware you are occupying all my seat."

He turned on me short and sharp. All at once I noticed his left eye go up and down like a blinking owl; his mouth was wide open, disclosing as ugly a set of teeth as I should ever care to see. Like a flash Mr. Rawle's words crossed my mind; tall, strong, about 45, iron-gray hair, a habit of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Gracious powers! was it possible we had a lunatic with us unawares? I know the possibility, nay the probability, of such a thing made me feel more than queer. If there is anything in the world I instinctively fear, it is mad persons. I know little of them; have never been in their company. Possibly my ignorance explains my dread; but the idea of sitting in the same boat and on the same seat with a man who—

Dr. Rawle's warning, "Don't let him lose his temper, or murder will ensue," made me bound from my seat like Jack-in-the-box. The boat tipped right out of the water, but I didn't care. The man was glaring at me with cruel eyes; my muscles were strung, my fist clinched, every moment I expected him at my throat.

"What the dickens are you up to?" asked Alf. "What's the matter with you?"

"Excitable temperament, hot-blooded youth," said the stranger.

I could have said something had I chosen, but I preferred discretion; I didn't like his eyes.

"N-o—nothing," I said. "I think I'll sit in the bow." I didn't wait to learn if any one had objections, but swinging around I scrambled past Alf, and tripped full length on to Tom's knees. The boat went up and down like a swing; it was a miracle she wasn't over.

"Is the fellow mad?" roared Alf.

At the word "mad" the stranger rose up straight as a post. "Mad!" he said, "do you know, sir—" He checked himself and sat down. "Pooh! he's only a boy."

In passing Tom I whispered in his ear. "The lunatic," I said.

"What!" said Tom, right out loud.

"Hold your row, you confounded donkey! It's the man from Dr. Rawle's."

"The—"

He was going to say something naughty—I know he was, but he stopped short and stared at him with all his eyes. Either Alf overheard me, or else the same idea had occurred to him at the same moment, for he stopped dead in the middle of a stroke, and inspected the man on the steering seat. Tom and Alf went on staring at him for a minute or more. I kept my head turned the other way to avoid his eyes. All at once I felt the boat give a great throb. I turned, there was the stranger leaning half way out of his seat, looking at Alf in a way that I shouldn't have dared to have him look at me.

"What's the meaning of this insolence?" he said.

The question was not unwarranted; it could not have been pleasant to have been stared at as Alf and Tom were staring then.

"I beg your pardon," said Alf, as cool as a cucumber. "To what insolence do you refer?"

Tom actually chuckled; I couldn't have chuckled for a good deal; it seemed to me not only impudent, but risky; I couldn't forget Dr. Rawle's words about the homicidal tendencies. He turned red as a lobster; I never saw such an expression come over a man's face before—perfectly demoniacal. To my surprise he sat down and spoke as calmly and deliberately as possible.

"Thank you," he said; "I shall not forget this."

There was a sound about his "I shall not forget this" I did not relish. Alf said nothing. Tom and he set off rowing as cooly as though nothing had happened. I extemporized a seat in the bow, and tried to make things as comfortable as possible.

I noticed, although Alf and Tom were so cool, they hardly took their eyes off him for more than a second at a time. His behavior before their furtive glances was peculiar, he couldn't sit still; he looked first at one bank and then at the other; his eyes traveled everywhere and rested nowhere, his hands fidgeted and trembled; he seemed all of a quiver. I expected him to break into paroxysms. If I hadn't called out he would have run us right into the shore, when I called he clutched the other string violently, jerking the boat almost round. I heartily wish him at Jericho before he had come near us.

No one spoke. We went slowly along watching each other. At last he said something.

"I—I will get out," he said, in an odd nervous way.

"With pleasure," said Alf; "in a minute."

"Why not now? Why not now?" he said, shaking from head to foot.

"Where are you going to get—into the river?" I admired Alf's coolness, I envied him.

The man glowered at him; for a moment he looked him full in the face. I never saw a look in a man's face like in his. Alf returned him look for look. Slightly almost perceptibly, he quickened his stroke. A little lower down was a little hamlet with a well-known inn and a capital landing stage. When we came alongside, the stranger said "This will do; I'll get out here."

He turned the boat ashore. No sooner were we near enough then he rose in his seat and sprang on the beach. There were several people about—watermen and others. Alf was after him in an instant. He rose almost simultaneously and leaped on shore; he touched him on the shoulder.

"Now come," he said. "Don't be foolish; we know all about it."

The other turned on him like a flash of lightning. "What do you mean."

But Tom was too quick for him; he was on the other side and took his arm. "Come," he said, "don't let's have a row."

The stranger raised himself to full height and shook off Tom with ease. He then hit out right and left in splendid style. Tom and Alf went down like ninepins. But my blood was up. I scrambled on shore and ran into him, dodged his blows and closed. I am pretty strong. He was old enough to be my father, but I found I had met my match and more. I was like a baby in his arms. He lifted me clean off my feet and threw me straight into the river. It was a splendid exhibition of strength.

Tom and Alf finding their feet, made for him together, and scrambling out the best I could, I followed suit. You never saw such a set-out. We clung to him like leeches. The language he used was awful, his strength magnificent; though we were three to one, he was enough for all of us. Of course, the bystanders, seeing a row, came up; they interfered and pulled us off.

"Here's a pretty go! What's all this?" said one.

"Stop him! lay hold of him! he's a lunatic!" said Alf.

"A what?" said one man.

"He's a lunatic, escaped from Doctor Rawle's asylum.

Instead of lending a hand, the man went off in a roar of laughter, and the others joined. The stranger looked frantic with rage. A gentleman stepped out from the crowd. "There's some mistake," he said, "this gentleman is Mr. Travers, of Tollhust Hall.

You could have knocked us all three down with a feather, I do believe. Could it be possible? Could we have been such consummate idiots as to have mistaken a sane man for a lunatic? and that man Lillian Travers' father! I could have shrunk in my boots; I could have run away and hid myself in bed. To think that we should have dogged and watched, and insulted the man of all others in whose good books we wished to stand—Lillian Travers' father! Never did we three men look such fools as we did then. We were so confoundedly in earnest about it; that was the worst of all. I don't care what you say; you may think it a first-class joke; but he must have been an eccentric sort of an elderly gentleman. If he had behaved sensibly, if he had made one sensible remark, he would have blown our delusions to the winds.

We tendered our apologies as best we could to the man we had so insulted; but he treated us and them with loftiest scorn, and we got one after the other into the boat amidst the gibes and jeers of an unsympathetic crowd. And as we rowed from the wretched place as fast as our oars would take us, we each of us in our secret heart declared we should never forget our adventure with a lunatic. And we haven't. From that day to this I have never seen Lillian Travers, nor do I wish to.

Girl Farmers of Dakota.

A broadshouldered, compactly built young woman, with brown face and hard hands, sat in the Lake Shore depot, waiting for the departure of a train East. She had just arrived in town from Dakota. "We don't waste any time in foolishness out our way," she said to a young man who seemed to be acquainted with her "There is no love-making on my half section. It's nothing but No 2 wheat from May to August. That's what we are out there for. Now, I own and manage a farm of 320 acres, and this year I took out a crop of 18 bushels to the acre and sold it, got the cash, put it in the bank, discharged all my men but one, who will look after things this winter, and I'm off for a little fun down East. Marriage?" said she, in response to remark by her companion; "that's what all the good-for-nothing cranks of men that I see from plowing time to harvest can talk about. What do I want to get married for? There are more than 300 of us girl farmers in Dakota, and we will hold a convention sometime. I never saw a man yet that I would have around. I intend to farm it until I get money enough to live on comfortably, and then I'll see. I'm in the habit of doing about as I please. There was a nice young fellow in my neighborhood last July, who tried to be very gallant and wanted to help me whenever I did any work. If I chopped a little wood he wanted to do it. If I went after a pail of water he wanted to carry it. If I put a bag of grain on my shoulder he insisted on giving me a lift. He was a pretty nice boy, but he made me tired. One day I wanted the hay-rick on the wagon, and I took hold of one end and clapped it up on the wheel so quick that it made him dizzy. 'Let me,' says he, but he only threw the whole thing down in trying to get the other end up. He didn't have the strength. Says I: 'Oh, go away. You don't eat enough No 2 wheat.' Then I put the rick up in good style. We meet lots of such fellows out there. They are good enough, I suppose, but when I want one I will send for him."

Twilight Cathedral Dance.

A tourist in Spain, says: the most curious privilege of the Seville cathedral is the so-called dance of Los Seises, which takes place every evening at twilight for eight consecutive days after the festival of Corpus Domini. As I was at Seville during those days, I went to see it. From what I had heard I thought it must be a scandalous buffoonery. I entered the church with my mind prepared for a feeling of indignation at the profanation of this sacred place. The church was dark; only the chapel was illuminated. A crowd of kneeling women occupied the space between the chapel and the choir; several priests were seated on the right and left of the altar. Before the steps was stretched a broad carpet, and two rows of boys from 8 to 10 years old, dressed like Spanish cavaliers of the medieval age, with plumed hats and white stockings, were drawn up oppisite each other in front of the altar. At a signal given by a priest, a low music from violins broke the profound silence of the church, and the boys moved forward with steps of a contra-dance and began to divide, interlace, separate and gather again with a thousand graceful turns. Then all broke out together into a lovely, harmonious chant, which echoed through the darkness of the vast cathedral like the voice of a choir of angels, and a moment later they commenced to accompany the dance and chant with castanets. No religious ceremony moved me like this one. It is impossible to describe the effect produced by those small voices under the immense vault, these little creatures at the foot of the altar, that grave and almost humble dance, the ancient costumes, the prostrate crowd, and all around in darkness. I left the church with my soul as peaceful as if I had been praying.

—Of 60,000 Hebrews in New York city not one is a bartender.

Down the St. Lawrence.

"Several years ago," says a traveling editor, "the writer went through Howe's Cave, and a man of another party gave out so completely from fear at the gloomy surroundings that his entreaties to be taken out at first aroused the laughter of his friends, and then their alarm, as he was so demoralized by the cavern that he entirely lost his mental balance; yet it was said that he was an old soldier and a brave man. So with the rapids; delicate women often take delight in the lurches of the vessel and the visible signs of danger, while strong men retire below, though this is rare, the most of the passengers entering fully into the enjoyment of the scene. Long Sault Island forms two channels in the river at this place, the rapids being on the Canada side, while the American channel, though swift, can be used for tows at times. The turbulent waters can be seen before the rapids are actually reached. The passengers take their positions upon the sides of the boat, holding on to the rails, and the downward rush commences—a slide down a hill of water nine miles long. Four good men are at the wheel. 'But suppose the rope should break?' we asked. "Oh, we have two men at the iron tiller,' was the reply. 'Suppose that breaks?' But the man only shrugged his shoulders expressively and rolled his eyes. The fact is if the steamer should set broadside on, she would capsize on the first rock she struck and go rolling down stream, but the chances are against it. The steam is slowed down at first, until a fair start is taken, and contrary to the general impression it is not shut off, but soon turned on in full force, to enable the vessel to keep steerage way. The bubbling water now whirling about in violent pools, leaping into the air in waves of spray that fall upon the deck, the roar, the watchful appearance of the men at the wheel, and the occasional rock that appears alongside, give one a sense of excitement and danger that is quite agreeable. Some faces about are pale; a man had his arm wound about a rope, the other around his wife; some cling desperately to the rail. Nine miles of this. Quick turns, so sudden that at times it would seem as if the steamer would swing broadside on, but away she shoots in the new channel, headed for another target that looms up on shore, for this is what these curious objects are that appear here and there, and by keeping the ball on our bow headed for these for certain distances the rocks of the channel are avoided. The sensation is a singular one. One man said that he felt as if he was sliding down a hill on his back; another as if he was falling; while a lady was so affected by it that she became dizzy. In fact, the steamer is sliding down a hill of water, and at the same time the variously moving currents give the hull a curious quivering motion hardly descriable.

"'The first steamer that went through here,' said an officer of the boat, wiping the spray from his face, 'had a good deal of nerve; they went down with the chances all against them. It was the old Passport. The trip was made in 1848, and a man by the name of McGanon, who is still a pilot on the river, held the wheel. The first steamer that made all the rapids was the Gill. She went down by accident, they say; got going and they couldn't stop her, so they crowded on steam and let her rip, and she went through all right."

The French Canadians.

Interesting as sections of ancient rocks or drifts to the geologist are those sections of the France of the seventeenth century in the lap of the nineteenth century in the new world to the sociologist. The ancient city of Quebec is still the centre of all the French Canadian life; and how full of quaint beauty and poetry it is only they know fully who have been wearied to death by the monotonous opulent sameness of American cities. The student who would make inquiries into this life, the music, the customs and the way of thinking among the people will find Cote de Beaupre, a strip of country extending down the river in the vicinity of Quebec, a most accessible district, and at the same time possibly the most perfect illustration of what he desires to investigate. Not very long ago, the Abbe Ferland said, "In the habitan of the Cote de Beaupre you have the Norman peasant of the reign of Louis XIV., with his legends, his songs, his superstitions and the customs." Unfortunately for him, he still sticks to old fashions in farming, as well as to old songs, and the stiff Lombardy poplar that his ancestors brought from France. He does not care to spend money on expensive agricultural implements. He enjoys social merrymakings more than political discussions, and prefers steady hard work by day, and smoking his native tobacco with his neighbors in the long evenings, to thinking over rash experiments on his narrow terres. At the head of the ancient social pyramid on the banks of the St. Lawrence stood she Governor-General and the bishop. The Governor was supreme, though with a bishop like Laval it was often a question which of the two was the Governor. Then came the seigneurs and the cures. The base was constituted by the habitants.

Underground Berlin.

All telegraph, telephone and electric lighting wires in Berlin are now underground. A popular German magazine furnishes some details of the underground plant of the city. The gas supply of Berlin furnishes light for 14,000 street lamps and 700,000 private burners, and although gas lighting was first introduced in that city in 1862, it has been steadily improved, meeting the increased demand and furnishing power for a great many small industries, so that the use of electric lighting has not diminished the production of gas. The pipes are laid under the sidewalks, and little inconvenience is caused ordinary street traffic for repairs or extensions. The water supply was first introduced in 1854 by a private company, but since 1873 it has been owned and managed by the city. Twenty-three great reservoirs supply the city by means of enormous pumps, through a well devised system of pipes, 17,000 water meters measure the supply for as many customers, while a complete system of filtering the water has been successfully introduced. A complete system of underground drainage, devised by the chief engineer of Berlin, a recognized authority in hygiene, Hobrecht, begun in 1873, has been gradually introduced, providing canals underground of solid masonry, and a supplementary system of earthenware pipes, through which all city wastage is carried off to great fields, where the drainage is recovered and utilized. Every house in Berlin is connected with this underground drainage by an approved system of pipes, and the rain water from the roofs and streets is also carried off through it. Every house, too, must have its water supply, and this is also regulated by law, with careful consideration of the needs of the inhabitants. Twenty-two steam engines with 3,160 horse power, in five stations, scattered throughout the city, supply the power for forcing all the waste of the million of people that inhabit Berlin out to a distant point. The cost of the city gas works in Berlin amounts in the aggregate to seven millions of dollars, of the water works to eight millions of dollars, and of drainage to eight millions, and of course the great proportion of this large capital of over twenty millions of dollars is invested in the work underground, and yet it is not complete. The city of Berlin has recently contracted with the German Edison Electric Light Company for a thorough system of underground wires, by which every street can be lit, and every house too if the owner chooses to introduce it. Water and light and drainage are now fully supplied, but Berlin is discussing the American plans for heat and, power, to be supplied from central stations through underground pipes, under such system as may be approved by its local scientific authorities. Dr. Werner Siemens, one of the famous family, has submitted a plan for supplying heat from coal mines only a few miles from Berlin.

The Climbing Perch.

Most people have heard of the climbing perch of the Indian region, which gained the name from having been seen by its discoverer on the stem of a Palmyra palm, five feet above the ground, where it was apparently struggling, by means of the spines on its scales and gill covers, to get higher. As that happened nearly a hundred years ago, and there is no authentic instance of the fish having since been detected climbing trees, the occurrence may fairly be regarded as incidental rather than habitual. There is no doubt, however, that it travels long and far by land generally in the morning when the dew waters its path, although on one occasion Mr. E. L. Layard met a number of them journeying along a dusty road under a midday sun. They are said to form a favorite food of the boatmen on the Ganges, who have been known to keep them alive for five or six days without water, and to find them at the end of that time as lively as when first caught. The typical fish cannot breathe out of water, but the climbing perch can, because, above its gills and in the same cavity with them lies an organ, composed of a complicated system of thin bony plates, which acts as a lung. The fish was until lately supposed to fill this cavity with water and to make use of the latter from time to time in wetting its gills, just as the camel in the desert draws upon its internal reservoir of water in order to quench its thirst. This theory however, has not been able to survive the fact that those who have sought for water in this labyrinthine organ have never yet found it.

Rich Landholders.

Few people reflect upon the fact that the Indians are the richest landholders, in the United States. There are 237,066 of them, exclusive of the Alaska Indians, holding 151,397,668 acres of land. Some of the tribes own 3,000 acres per Indian. The average is about one square mile to each Indian, while a white man is not allowed more than one hundred and sixty acres of public land.

—Female pedestrian matches are prohibited in Allegheny, Pa.

"Is MAN inferior to woman?" asks a correspondent. That depends on whether it is a married man or a bachelor.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 22, 1884.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

An Entire New Store!

CLERKS, GOODS, FIXTURES AND ALL HAS

— BEEN ADDED THIS WEEK TO THE —

"SUPPLY DEPOT,"

FULL BEFORE. THIS MAKES AN OVERFLOW.

WE OFFER BARGAINS TO MAKE ROOM.

—A HINT TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.—

G. R. SPIGELMYER.

SPRING MILLS, PA.

INTERESTING NOTICE.

Two weeks ago our Fall Stock began to arrive, and to say that we were surprised at the way they turned out expresses it but mildly. Every where we hear words of praise and commendation. One lady from New York remarked: "I never expected to find such a store in Bellefonte." If you will be honest and candid and take a look we know that you will be astonished and have to acknowledge the same.

In Dress Trimmings, Pasamentries, Fringes, Heading Ornaments, Buttons, Buckles, &c., our line will exceed by far any of our neighbors.

Our 54-inch dollar Dress Cloth for 75 Cents beats them all. The cloths are made by first-class makers—less eminent perhaps than Lupin but in quality and wear equal any made. We have but a limited quantity left—remember 54 inches wide at 75 cents, never before offered for less than one dollar.

We would be pleased to have you call, and feel sure that you will not regret it.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, Oct.*, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Solve the great puzzle at the Bee Hive.

—Very fine weather until Wednesday morning when rain set in.

Have you seen the 75c and $1 horse blankets at the Bee Hive?

——Mr. Chas. L. Leitzel, Spring Mill's boss auctioneer, gave us a call.

Grand fall opening, October 25, 27, 28 and 29—Bee Hive.

——A small dwelling house of J. A. Cottle, at Milroy, was destroyed by fire a few days ago.

Ebony and mahogany curtain poles, with elegant brass trimmings, only 65c—Bee Hive.

——D. F. Fortney, esq., and Wm. C. Heinle, esq., favored the "Reporter" sanctum with a call.

——New goods at J. D. Long's, Spring Mills, at bottom prices. Please call and compare prices at once.

——Mr. D. Hess is now putting up a grain ware-house at Hesston (late Linden Hall,) and Mr. L. L. Brown is putting up one at Gilliland (late Oak Hall.)

Zephyrs and Columbia yarn.—Garmans. 8

German Linens—Garmans. 8

50 cent, all wool, cashmere—Garmans.

——The "Reporter" was pleased to have a call from Samuel Young, esq., of the Zelienople, Butler county, *News*. Mr. Young is a very pleasant gentleman and an honor to the craft.

—Mingle's boots and shoes are guaranteed to be first class goods and every article not found as represented will be made good. Lowest priced shoes in the county.

——P. B. Stover writes from Pleasant Valley, Kansas: Are all well. Crops good this year, and people busy seeding. Jas. Lenker, of Aaronsburg, was with us. Weather fine.

——Since the Ohio and West Virginia elections more ready-made clothing has been sold at the Philad. Branch than in all the other stores together. Prices were put down and all want the benefit of it.

——Messrs. Fortney, Heinle and Spangler were among our callers within the last few days. They were traveling in the service of the party attending meetings at different localities.

——Mingle's shoe-store in the Brockhoff house block is the resort of all who want a first class boot or shoe. Besides obtaining a good article you get it at a fair price, cheaper than the paper filled stuff that is often found now-a-days.

——Rev. Hockman, of Michigan, will preach for the Centre Hall Reformed congregation Sunday, 26th, at 2:30 p. m.; and at Tusseyville, same day, at 10 a. m.; following Sunday at Spring Mills in the morning and at the Union in afternoon.

— Lewins has a suit to suit every man and boy in the county. He can suit you in price, suit you in fit, suit you in quality and suit you with a suit just a peg better than any other clothing store in the state can suit you.

——A big day's threshing is reported to us. Mr. H. O. Duck threshed in one day 870 bushels of grain, with Duck's machine, Sam'l Hoover engineer. Who can beat it? We suppose this party would undertake to thrash Blaine, Butler, St. John and Mrs. Lockwood in less time.

——Cold weather is coming on. Be comfortable, keep warm, guard against getting coughs, cold or consumption, by wearing a good, warm, winter suit, and a comfortable overcoat, such an article as can be had, cheap, at Lewins & Co's clothing store, headquarters for assortment and low prices.

——Mr. John Wolf, of Miles, desires us to state that he did not sign his name to the paper contradicting certain reports relative to Mr. Royer, candidate for sheriff, and that he was not asked to sign it. The error was through the compositor misreading the abbreviation of Jonathan (Jon.) for John.

——Go to Sechler's for the best family groceries in this or adjoining counties, and you will never regret it. They sell only choice goods and at prices that others often ask for stale and inferior goods. Their assortment is always full and complete in every thing belonging to their line.

——Some narrow escapes were made from flying rocks from the blasts at Harris' new building, at Bellefonte. A telegraph pole saved one man from having his head knocked off, the rock knocking a large piece from the pole and shattered a large photograph frame of Glen's picture gallery. Other large pieces went through Williams' wall paper establishment damaging windows and goods.

——Mr. Landis, machinist, and J. C. Harper, prothonotary, burst into our sanctum the other day in company with a friend, whose name we have forgotten, and kept things lively and pleasant for half an hour. Harper brought a life-size bust of all above his shoulders, which any one would smile to see, and we only regret its perishable nature. Each one was armed with an ear of corn denoting the plenty in that staple article.

— Felix Burkholder made a narrow escape from death on Thursday, 16. He was on the way home with a load of lumber, and by tilting up of the wagon seat he was thrown off, landing on his head. Mr. John Snyder was close behind and fortunately cried "whoa" to the horses, this and the strain of the lines wrapped around Mr. Burkholder's hands caused the team to halt at once, otherwise the wheels of the heavily laden wagon would have gone over his head. Mr. Snyder picked him up in an insensible state, from which he soon recovered. He had severe bruises about his head from the fall.

——The railroad company intends changing the name of Spring Mills station to Rising Spring. We suppose because there is a Spring Mills in Montgomery county, which often causes a misshipment of freight and express goods. We don't care what the new name will be but we don't fancy Rising Spring. Duncan or some name might be preferred. The company will most likely adopt the suggestion of the REPORTER and abolish some of the Halls, and start in with a new name for Linden Hall and Oak Hall, and if Centre Hall were not so established a name we would favor blotting another "Hall" out of the map.

——Upon the subject of boots and shoes there is so much said about big stock, finest styles, best goods, best bargains and lowest prices, by so many other dealers that Powers & Son hardly know what to say for themselves and their boot and shoe store, and only invite the people of Pennsvalley and other parts of the county to call in and see for themselves, examine their goods and prices and then compare with others. One visit will satisfy any man or woman that at Powers' stock, prices, styles, etc., are just such as will meet the wants of the people, without needing any misrepresentation in any particular whatever. Call at Powers & Son's and see for yourselves.

——Sup't Westfall and his party of officials passed over the new railroad for its final inspection, on Wednesday last in a special car. Mr. Westfall kindly invited us to ride along in company with a few others. The party were pleased with the road as far as finished and have accepted it as far as Oak Hall. The officials were a pleasant and gentlemanly set, just such a party as make a trip agreeable. The morning train from Lewisburg has been ordered to run through beginning with Nov. 1st, and return. This brings the train to Centre Hall about 10:30 a. m., and to Oak Hall about 11:25 a. m. Leaving at about 1 p. m. again would pass Centre Hall at 1:30, and leave Spring Mills at regular time for Montandon. This will be the only train until complete arrangements are made. The time table will be duly noted in the REPORTER.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The voters in Gregg are unanimous for Curtin for congress. The whole Democratic ticke will have its full support in this section—favoring the reduction of taxation is what takes, and is in favor of Messrs. Woodward and Rhone. We have no bank presidents or cashiers to run off from this place, but we had some other men that followed their example. Mr. H. Krumrine is quite unwell, and is confined in bed at present. The certainty is now that Mr. Westfall will take charge of the railroad from here to Oak Hall, Nov. 1. X.

We certainly lead all—Garmans.

Plaids, velvets and ribb ons—Garmans

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

Business is booming. It is surprising what a stir the railroad creates. We cannot understand why so many folks are so much concerned about the name of this place; with "Hall" affixed is surely no disgrace. It was suggested not long ago that it be changed to "Hesson." This would simply be absurd—better make it "Hessick." Two grain merchants have embarked in the enterprise, viz: G. Meyer & Son and D. Hess & Alexander, and feel satisfied that they will not prove dead-heads. The grain elevator will be erected soon. W. H. Alexander has just returned from Philadelphia and New York with an immense stock of goods, so much in excess that it has become necessary to take another partner, and change of name will therefore take place Thursday, 25th. Here are our congratulations. The Cleveland and Hendricks meeting on Wednesday last was a decided success. The meeting was organized by electing Ph. Meyer, chairman, and James Swab, secretary. Messrs. Woodward and Spangler spoke. Our school opened, on 20th, with Miss Nannie Campbell as teacher. The old desks were removed and comfortable and substantial ones placed instead. Ex-Commissioner Geo. Swab and wife are at present visiting their son, John Swab, at Erie. The Major reports having killed eleven coons this season. The appearance of a bear and three cubs created a great excitement a few days ago. After viewing the country a short time the bears fled to a corn-field, where they were pressed by Ross, Meyer and Keller, each armed with a Spencer rifle. We cannot censure it, for firing at an old stump mistaking it for the bears, as it was getting dark. Our blacksmith is an enterprising man—a few days ago he purchased a patent bellows, and liking it quite an improvement over the old fashioned leather bellows; he also got something resembling a telephone. The frosts "froze up" our Sunday School. Our township has prothonotary clerk aspirants. Mr. I. P. Meyer and Miss G. spent a few days at Eagleville last week. We predict a large vote in Harris twp. for St. John, for we believe a conscientious temperance man cannot vote for any other man. PRESTO.

DRESSMAKING.—Miss Amanda Krumbine having taken a thorough course of instructions in dressmaking, at Bellefonte, has returned to Centre Hall, and is prepared to render satisfaction in all kinds of sewing, either at her home or by the week with such as will need her services. Cutting done by the magic scale. 22oc3t

——Spring Mills station it now called "Rising Spring."

——Telegraph poles have been extended from Rising Spring station, near Spring Mills, to Centre Hall.

BRICK for sale—12 to 15,000—at Zerby's brick yard, Centre Hall, by J. O. Deininger. 22oc3t

——Several lots have been purchased at Centre Hall station by a party from an adjoining township for the purpose of putting on grain houses.

——The cave, below Centre Hall, with six acres of land, was purchased by Samuel and Jesse Long for $5,000. They will erect a hotel building on the spot next summer.

BOB-SLEDS, on hand and for sale cheaper than elsewhere, made of best material, same also made to order on short notice, at the shops of J. B. Ream & Son, Farmers Mills. 22oct2m

——J. W. Wolf, of Wolf & Son, is now in the city for a new stock of fall and winter goods. They will excell anything in the valley, and will keep up with the times and needs of our people. Wolf & Son are known to keep only first-class goods, and customers know what they get. Stock will be on and ready for sale by first week in November.

——Fun at Spring Mills.—Some unknown parties this week cremated an entire store—goods, clerks and all into Spigelmyer's "Supply Depot," and there's hardly room to turn around. If you want to see a store "what is a store," there is the place you can find it. You can buy cheap just now to make room. Don't wait, go quick.

Mr. Frank D. Millet, who was one of the judges in the Harper art competitions, contributes to the forthcoming (November) number of Harper's Magazine a paper on the failure of the competitions which should be read by all interested in art work. It is a very deep and earnest discussion of the real relative of "the contagion of dabbling in art" to real art development, and is likely to produce a profound effect upon art study in this country.

Mr. Curtis, in the *Easy Chair* of the November Harper's, suggests pleasantly, by the return of old-time subjects, that the excitement and turmoil of a Presidential campaign come, after a while, to an end. He discourses delightfully of foreign travel and Italian opera, and other *dolce far niente* topics, in agreeable contrast with the political heat of "chill October" days.

50 cent curtain poles—Garmans. 8

THREE PERSONS KILLED.

Baltimore, Oct., 15.—A special to the "Day" from Elkton, Md., says: "An accident, the most frightful and destructive to human life which has happened in this vicinity for years, occurred at Red Mill crossing, one mile from Elkton, on the Philadelphia, Willmington and Baltimore railroad. The Washington and New York Express, which passes this place at about 9:30 a. m., struck a market wagon containing three persons, killing the horse, demolishing the vehicle and killing instantly all its occupants.

Grand fall opening, October 25, 27, 28 and 29—Bee Hive.

Ladies Plush garments made to order at the Bee Hive.

John Wolf and A. J. Griest, of course, will receive a tremendous vote for re-election as Commissioners, because they have made two of the best officers we have ever had, and along with Mr. Campbell have served the county well. They have brought in the outstanding taxes and reduced the county debt some $25,000, saving interest and thereby largly reducing the county tax. Tax-payers can not afford to go back on them and they wont. We need the present board—Griest, Wolf and Campbell to continue the work, bring in all the delinquent duplicates, pay off all the debt and put the business of the county upon an economic basis. Hurrah for the old board!

Misses' hosiery—Garmans. 8

Fine hosiery—Garmans. 8

COME AND SETTLE.—The undersigned intends removing his shoe-store from Centre Hall, in a short time. All persons indebted are requested to call and make settlement within a week from this date. 22oc2t JOHN F. MULLEN.

MARRIED.

By Rev. S. R. Furst, Oct. 9, Mr. Wallace H. Musser, of State College, and Miss Laura Meahan, of Lemont.

DIED.

Mrs. Catharine Conser, *nee* Gast, at Rebersburg, October 15, aged 85 years, 2 months, 14 days.

Mother Conser has been unable to walk upwards of 20 years. She bore her affliction with patience and Christian fortitude. She leaves 5 children, 2 brothers, 3 sisters and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$ 80
White & Mixed	77
Rye	55
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 50
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 25; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 16; shoulde 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 20 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 2.75; Chestnut, 4.5; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

New potatoes, 40c; butter, 20c to 25c; young chickens, per pair, 40c; beans, per peck, 20c; eggs, 20c; beef, 8 to 10c; veal, 7 to 9c; fish, per pound, 12c; onions, per bu., 50c; cabbage, per head, 5c; apple butter, per qt., 15c; bacon, 12c; lard, 13c; apples, 50; old chickens, per pair, 50c.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 20, 1884
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Oct.	47⅜	—61
Wheat	"	72⅜	—82½
Oats	"	25⅜	— 32¼
Pork	"	16.00	
Lard	"	7.15	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26dartf

THE LATE INDIANA HORROR.

A Terrible Revelation Made by Young Hendershot Just Before Lynching.

Jasper, Ind., October 14.—One of the participants in the linching of young Hendershot, one of the murderers of his mother at Troy, tells a horrible story of his revelations made by him just before he was choked to death. Hendershot was strung up several times and taken down to obtain a confession which was finally extorted from him. He said that his mother, father and himself started in a wagon to Grand View. Upon arriving at the barn in which the murder was committed his father proposed to sleep there during the night.

They all entered and lay down on the hay. After his mother had fallen asleep old Hendershot arose and discharged the contents of a shot gun into her head. He then directed his son to sever the head from the woman's body. This the wretch proceeded to do, using a dull axe for the purpose, but after striking a dozen of blows and finding the blade of the instrument too dull to cut the neck through, he seized the head of the dead woman and by twisting it around tore it from the neck, covering himself with blood which spurted from the wounds.

His father assisted in stripping the clothing from the corpse, which was then thrown into the cistern, where they were found. Young Hendershot took the head out of the barn and tossed it as far as he could into the thicket. The blood stained clothing was concealed under a bridge near Troy. The father and son then separated, but met again at Telity, where they were arrested.

Misses' hosiery—Garmans. 8

Misses' and children's coats, 2 to 16 years, from $1½ up at the Bee Hive.

TWO NEGROES SHOT FOR ASSAULTING A LITTLE GIRL.

St. Louis, Mo., October 14.—A special to the *Post Dispatch* from Fulton, says: As a ten year old girl named Bennet, was walking with a younger sister past a corn field near Guthries, ten miles east of here yesterday at noon, one of three negroes working in the field seized the child and assaulted her. Her little sister carried the alarm home and a posse of citizens organized immediately. All the negroes were found in the field armed with corn knives and a gun. They made a show of resistance, but finally surrendered and were taken to Guthrie and put under guard.

At 3 o'clock this morning a party of mounted men rode to the house where the negroes were confined and fired at them through the windows. One of the negroes ran into the street and was shot dead. The others were again fired upon and one, the ravisher, fell down and was left for dead. The party then rode off. An investigation showed that he had feigned death. He was taken to jail today, but it is expected that he will be lynced to-night.

Grand fall opening, October 25, 27, 28 and 29—Bee Hive.

Walnut curtain poles only 45 cents at the Bee Hive.

TWO WOMEN AND SIX OFFICERS HANGED.

St. Petersburg, October 18.—The six officers of the army who were sentenced to death early in the week for political offenses were executed to-day at the St. Petersburg Citadel. Besides them there were two women who paid the death penalty, one Mme. Wolkenstine, the other Mary Finger, the daughter of a priest. The only persons who witnessed the execution were the Ministers of Justice and of the Interior and the prison officials.

——Headquarters for clothing, boots and shoes, etc., at J. D. Long's, Spring Mills.

FORTY-ONE HORSES BURNED.

Meridian, Miss., Oct. 19.—Forty-one horses were burned to death in Rosenbaum's stable this morning, and a large mill was also destroyed. The loss is $30,000.

Horse blankets, plush and fur lap robes, largest stock and lowest prices, at the Bee Hive.

——Centre county is now being canvassed for the great commentary of Jamieson, Fausset & Brown. It is complete in four volumes of about 1,000 pages each and many maps and illustrations, and is handsomely and substantially bound. What we have long needed is a new commentary on the whole Bible, and one that would come within the reach of all who prize the Word of God, which also would be understood by the plain people of the land, and yet one which would be a careful, thorough, of modern scholarship, and of undoubted piety, correct interpretation, giving the truth without any mixture of error. This work meets that long-felt demand. The recommendations as to its authorship and ability are from all denominations. No work of this kind has ever been so heartily commended as this. It is unsectarian, its authors being of different denominations, and they quote from more than 150 of the best and ablest critics and expositors of the present and past. An opportunity will be afforded to examine this priceless work, when the agent, Rev. Geo. Curran, comes around, who will be found worthy your orders

CLEARFIELD FOR CURTIN.

Clearfield, October 18.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Clearfield was held in the Court House last evening and many more came than the building would hold. Colonel Barrett made a statement to the meeting detailing the action of the conference and of the conferrees of Clearfield county. A resolution was unanimously adopted, amid most intense excitement, declaring Gov. Curtin the Democratic nominee of the Twentieth Congressional district.

Great bargain sales, October 25, 27, 28 and 29—at the Bee Hive.

Olive green and pale lavender is a new Parisian combination in dresses and bonnets.

Lace curtains—Garmans. 8

The fact that he is a Prohibitionist is alone enough to prevent St. John from being in good spirits.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

CAMPAIGN HUMORS.

They seem to be cooking the returns in Ohio over a slow fire.—Philadelphia Record.

If Mr. Blaine is heir to the Garfield inheritance, the estate must have been very small.—Baltimore Day.

Mr. Blaine's Hocking Valley syndicate has left the unfortunate miners nothing but their votes, and now he demands those.—Chicago Times.

A Blaine and Logan Irish legion paraded in Troy the other night. The legion was composed of ten divisions—one man to a division.—Boston Post.

"Papa, what is magnetism?" "It is a thing, my son, that carries a Republican State for a Republican candidate by a reduced majority.—Utica Observer.

Edmunds' silence has at last become so boisterous that it threatens to go thundering down the ages.—Chicago News.

It is charged that a workman found a jug of whisky in St. John's cellar. That is not a good slander. If he had found an empty jug in the candidate's sideboard he might talk.—New Orleans Picayune.

The roosters adorn the heads of the organ columns with great uniformity. Democrats crow over carrying West Virginia and the Republicans cackle their satisfaction at being able to hold Ohio in the Republican line.—Philad. Times.

It is claimed that Mr. Hendricks has stood the campaign so well that he is yet able to digest railroad restaurant pie. He is just about tough enough to kick the rascals out of the Government pantry.—Savanah News.

"WONDERFUL EFFICACY."

Some people are slow in telling what good things have done for them, but Mr. John P. Daley, of Gillisonville, S. C., says he takes great pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters in dyspepsia, fever and ague, and general debility of the system. He has personally experienced the most satisfactory results from the use of this medicine. Make a memorandum of this, all ye whose systems are run down. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you.

Linens for wedding presents—Garmans. 8

If you want to save money on bed blankets and baps, go to the Bee Hive.

DESDEMONA'S BED.

The position of the bed, (which for all the purposes of the scene would be altered with advantage to the side of the stage,) by which Othello is constrained to turn his back to the audience while addressing Desdemona if she remains in it, has, we suppose, induced Signor Salvini to make her come from the alcove and speak the greater part of the dialogue standing in front of it; an alteration of the stage tradition which hurts the effect of the scene and is untrue to the intention of Shakespeare, who makes Othello tell his wife that she is on her deathbed, and in reply to his furious command, "Peace, be still," receives the answer, "I will; what is the matter?" with which the terrified woman cowers down upon her pillow like a poor frightened child. Indeed, the whole scene loses its most pitiful element by allowing Desdemona to confront Othello standing, instead of uttering her piteous pleadings for mercy in the helpless prostration of her half-recumbent position; although we have no doubt that a most powerful effect might be produced by any actress equal to the situation who should herself rush from the bed to Othello's feet as she utters the piercing denial: "No, no, no; send for the man and ask him."

RUSSIAN TEA.

If we are to judge by the official *Gazette* of Turkestan, the Chinese have as little respect for the Treaty of Kuldja made with Russia as they would appear to have for that of Tientsin concluded with France. In reply to representations that they are committing a clear infraction of the treaty by interference with the Russian frontier trade, they have now ordered all Russian Mussulman merchants to quit the Kuldja frontier towns, except Kashgar, on a fortnight's notice. There restrictions are evidently directed against the Mussulman subjects of the Czar who deserted Chinese allegiance for that of Russia. A short time ago the Russian Minister of Finance placed rather heavy duties on Chinese teas coming across this frontier, but was obliged to abandon them in the end, because the Chinese refused to do any business at all, and the Russian merchants complained bitterly of the damage occasiond to their trade. The tea-plant has lately been introduced near Soukgoum Kaleh, on the Black Sea, and the Russians are confident, is seems that they will soon be able to do without Chinese or Indian teas. They are naturally irritated at the thought that after all their efforts at direct importation by the vessels of the Volunteer Fleet London can still supply Russia with tea more quickly and cheaply than can the Russian merchants, though next-door neighbors to the Flowery Land.

ORDERING RAIN.

If a contrivance, a design of which has been submitted to the Australian Minister for Water Supply be successful, one of the greatest enemies of the farmer—drought—will to some extent be avoided. It is a machine for bringing down rain, and is in the form of a balloon, with a charge of dynamite underneath it. The balloon is sent into the clouds and the dynamite is fired by a wire connecting it with the earth. It is the intention of the inventor to make a trial of the apparatus on the dry districts of New South Wales.

Grand fall opening, October 25, 27, 28 and 29—Bee Hive.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD

President Cleveland

WILL BE INAUGURATED, MARCH 4, 1885.

THE WORLD,

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN NEW YORK.

EVERY DEMOCRAT SHOULD READ IT.

Daily, $6; Semi-Weekly, $2; Sunday, $1½;

WEEKLY, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

MONEY CAN BE MADE

By any Man or Woman, Boy or Girl who will Organize Clubs for

THE WEEKLY EDITION.

The Great Farm and Home Newspaper, Complete in All its Departments.

AGENTS PAID IN CASH.

For 100 Subscribers at $1 each $25 will be paid; for 50 Subscribers, $12; for 25 Subscribers, $6; for 15 Subscribers, 3; for 10 Subscribers, $2; for 5 Subscribers, $1.

Agents wanted in every town and village. Circular and sample copies free. Send for them.

ONLY 15 CENTS

From Now to December.

TRY IT. TRY IT. TRY IT. TRY IT.

Twenty Per Cent. may be Retained for Orders of 10 or More Copies to One Address.

THE WORLD,

8oct4t 31 Park Row, New York.

Salesmen Wanted. Liberal Commission or Salary and Expenses. Address P. N. NICHOLAS & CO., Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., growers of all the new and old Fruit and Ornamentals. 22oc4t

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, on or about Sept. 15, a dark brown heifer, about 9 months old, with a star on forehead, and part of tail white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. 15oct3t WM. A. BOAL, Potter Township.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, ¾ mile northeast of Penn Hall, at 1 o'clock p. m., Saturday, Nov. 8, 1884:

All those certain messuages, tenements and tracts of land situated in the township of Gregg, County of Centre and state of Pennsylvania:

No. 1. One thereof beginning at stones, thence along Gratz's land south 71° west 158½ perches to stones, thence north 25° west 65 7-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Samuel Weaver north 74½° east 157½ perches to a pine, thence by lands of Buck and others south 25° east 80 perches to the place of beginning, containing 66 acres, 15 perches and allowance. Timber tract well timbered with yellow pine, chestnut and chestnut oak.

Nos. 2 and 3. Bounded on the north by lands of Gregg Burrell, on the east by lands of Samuel Gobel and others, on the south by lands of Peter Smith, and on the west by lands of Adam Ertle and David Emerick and others, containing 73 acres, more or less.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest; deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. M. L. RISHEL,
J. B. REAM,
8oct Executors of Michael Ream.

CAUTION.—A promissory note, given on date of Jas. S. Krape's sale, by Wm. Rearick and J. F. Rearick, early in June, 1881, at 90 days, for $21.87, has been paid, but as the note has not been delivered to the proper parties, all persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of said note.

WM. F. REARICK.

Spring Mills, Oct. 8. 3t

HOUSE AND LOT AT PRIVATE SALE.—A fine lot containing a good two-story House, with good stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered by the undersigned at private sale. There is a young orchard of choice fruit on the premises and a well of excellent water. For terms apply to BENJ. SMITH,
24sept4t Farmers Mills, Pa.

HOW TO GET WELL.—How to keep well and be strong and vigorous are questions of vital importance. This is answered and convincing proofs furnished in an Illustrated Pamphlet concerning the Howard Galvanic Shield, which gives soothing, strengthening currents of Electricity and Magnetism. It can be worn by any one, night or day, at work or rest, and overcomes weakness or disease without drugging the stomach. Pamphlet sent free unsealed. Sealed 4 cents postage. Address, AMERICAN GALVANIC CO., No. 1103 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 23aprsm

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—I will offer for sale a valuable farm, situated in Gregg township, 2 miles southwest of Spring Mills, containing 146 ACRES, of which 110 acres are cleared, balance good timber land; farm is in a good condition, thereon erected a good, large dwelling HOUSE, a good SUMMER-HOUSE, and all necessary outbuildings; a spring of never failing water, a large BANK BARN, and running water in the barnyard; contains two Orchards and all other kinds of fruits. JAMES HANNA,
7may5m Spring Mills, Pa.

Any Housekeeper who sends at once the names of 5 married ladies, at same address, and 12 two-cent stamps for postage, will receive free for one entire year, a handsome, entertaining and itstructive Domestic Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating, Shopping, Cooking and Household matters. Best paper published for Ladies. Every housekeeper wants it. Regular price, $1.00. Must send now! Address, DOMESTIC JOURNAL,
6aug3m Nunda, New York.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE—The undersigned offers his valuable FARM OF 40 ACRES for sale. Thereon a good house and bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, an orchard of choice fruit, and good, never-failing water at house and barn. Also 14 Acres of timber land about 1½ miles from above. His property lies about one mile south of Tusseyville, and is a very desirable home. J. W. MERSINGER,
27aug6m Tusseyville, Pa.

GOOD WEEKLY PAPER FREE.

We will send the *Chicago Weekly News*, one year, to any one sending us the names of three new Cash subscribers to the CENTRE REPORTER, and give each of the new names 2 months (14 months) as a premium. This is a liberal offer, that leaves us no profit, but we make it as a trial to increase the list of the REPORTER. Any one can easily get three names under the above inducements and be well remunerated for his trouble. Two half yearly subscriptions will answer for one, and 6 half yearly for $3. tf

An elegant black diagonal Russian circular, with double box pleat, only $5 at the Bee Hive.

Walnut curtain poles, only 37½ cents—Bee Hive.